

May Be a Bryan Year.

WIM William Jennings Bryan figure largely and perhaps commandingly in the next Democratic national convention?

This question is being discussed rather freely at Washington among members of congress and others. Within the last few months there appears to have been quite a decided shift of feeling and opinion in the direction of the man who led the party for so many years and has lived to see so many of the things he stood for written into the laws of the country.

Apparently he has lost little of his old hold on the man who followed him so faithfully during his twelve years of practically unchallenged leadership. While not all of them have been in agreement with him in every particular, some not sharing in



William J. Bryan.

his peace views and others refusing to stand with him for prohibition, their general confidence in him has not been shaken and their affection has undergone no diminution. They feel that perhaps at last his time has come. And undoubtedly should he care once more to enter active politics he could make himself felt in the next national convention and perhaps rally to himself a following as formidable as any he ever drew around him in earlier contests.

It will hardly be disputed that Mr. Bryan is still an outstanding figure in the Democratic party. Next to the president himself, he probably looms larger on the horizon than any other member of his party. As matters stand today it is hard to think of a Democrat who could go into a national convention with more than his own state behind him. It is believed by his old friends that Mr. Bryan were he so inclined, could draw about him a support that would easily overshadow that of any possible rival.

But Mr. Bryan has betrayed no such inclination. He has given no intimation that would warrant his friends in taking a step that might commit them to his cause in 1920. But Democrats are already asking themselves with some anxiety what course they should pursue next year. The president has let it be rather definitely known that a third term has no attractions for him. The availability of Mr. McAdoo has been discussed, but apparently the feeling was developed that the nomination of the president's son-in-law might be bad politics. Speaker Clark has likewise attracted much and altogether favorable notice. He has a large following thoroughly devoted to his cause and it is reasonably certain that his claims will be pressed again in 1920 as vigorously as they were in 1912. Yet while the talk is still rather nebulous, it becomes clearer and clearer that the Bryan possibility grows and that party leaders who followed him in 1896, 1900 and 1908 believe that he has a strength now that was wanting before the strength of achievement, the strength of ripe experience, the strength of ideas that, once anathema, have at last found almost universal acceptance.

Issues are developing as a result of the war which may indeed serve powerfully to advance the Bryan impulse. For it must be borne in mind that the rock bottom foundation of the League of Nations which now challenges the attention of mankind was laid by Secretary Bryan while he was in Wilson's cabinet as its chief. The peace treaties which he negotiated with thirty nations supplied this foundation. And the principles underlying the treaties are those which must characterize the constitution of the proposed league if it shall prove enduring. So after all 1920 may be a Bryan year.

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Resigns as School Director

Attorney George Points who for past five and one-half years, has been a member of the Bedford school board and who has filled the offices of president, treasurer, and secretary of the board very creditably has resigned. Mr. Points states that the stress of business compels him to make this move and that his law practice has grown to such an extent that he will be compelled to drop out of the school board. His resignation was accepted at a recent meeting of the board of directors, but his successor has not been named.

Keep your face always towards the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind.

BEDFORD COUNTY SCHOOL DIRECTORS HOLD CONVENTION

The annual convention of the Bedford County School Directors Association was held in the Court House, Friday and Saturday. It was the most interesting and best attended meeting they have held in recent years. Nearly all the districts of the county were represented. The officers of the association for the year were: President, Augustus Troutman of Saxton Borough; First Vice President, C. R. Beagle of Bedford Township; Second Vice President, W. F. Blackburn, of West St. Clair Township; Secretary, W. B. Souser, of Napier township, and Treasurer, J. S. Detwiler, of South Woodbury Township.

The opening session was held on Friday morning. Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. J. T. Bell of the Methodist church, Bedford. President Troutman in opening the convention made a very able address on "Leads in our Public Schools". He said that the main leads in our system of education are experienced by not having the older boys and girls in the school, in not employing efficient teachers, in having an inefficient school board and having poor books, supplies and poor school houses.

The other address of the forenoon was given by Joseph H. Clapper of Hopewell Township. As representative to the State convention, he made an interesting and full report of last year's meeting of that body at Harrisburg.

The first address of the afternoon was given by Dr. Reed B. Teitrick, Deputy State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Harrisburg, Pa. His subject was "Pending Federal and State School Legislation." He said that there is at present still pending in the United States Senate providing for the creation of an additional cabinet officer with the title of Secretary of Education. While he approved the creation of a public education would get by this means, he deplored the dragging of formal education into the realm of politics. He also explained several bills pending in the State Legislature.

"Increase in Teachers' Salaries" was ably discussed by J. L. Gubernator, of Bedford Township. He made a strong plea for a living wage for the school teacher. He said that one-fifth of the school children of the State are being taught by teachers under twenty years of age as a result of low salaries.

Dr. Ezra Lehman, Principal of the Shippensburg State Normal School, gave a strong address on "Consolidation and Standardization of schools." He pointed out the many advantages of consolidation. He gave it as his opinion that real progress in rural schools lay in that direction.

Standardization, he thinks, is a substitute, but a poor substitute, of centralization. The last address of the afternoon was made by M. H. Kramer, of Hyndman, on the subject "Present Problems in School Administration." In his strong interesting way he presented many of the difficult questions confronting the boards of School Directors at this time. During the session, the Bedford High School Orchestra, under the leadership of Prof. S. B. Stambaugh, rendered several selections. That their efforts were enjoyed is putting it lightly. It was a revelation to the directors as to what may be done in the way of music by high school pupils.

The evening session was a treat in both the speaking and music. The Bedford Ladies Orchestra, under the leadership of Prof. S. H. Koontz, gave a half hour concert before the speaking. This was not intended as their debut; that will come later, but judging from what they did, on this occasion, their "coming out" which will be in the near future, will be a great event.

"How to Choose a Good Teacher" was ably discussed by Dr. Lehman. He laid great stress on character, education and personality. Good teachers solve most school problems. Dr. Teitrick spoke on "New Schools and Old Studies." He predicted a general awakening of the schools all along the line. This will come, not by the introduction of new branches, but by energizing and reviving the work which properly belongs to the public school.

Additional directors appeared on Saturday morning. The devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. C. R. Allenbach, of the Lutheran church Bedford.

Dr. Lehman took for the subject of his address, "The Business of Being a Director." The business of a director is to direct. He should see that the largest dividend possible is obtained from the school project. Dr. Teitrick spoke on "A Good School Board." In this closing address a strong plea was made to the directors to do their duty as they see it. Better have a number of finely educated young people and a good school plant as a monument to your term of office than a record of low taxes and nothing done.

Pliny says, no book is so bad but some good might be got out of it.

WILSON IS HARD AT WORK

His Chief Interest Has Centered In the League of Nations.

PREVENTS WARS IN THE FUTURE.

Debates Indulged In by Certain Senators Are Mischievous.

President Wilson has put in a hard week's work preparatory to quitting Paris for Washington, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. His time is growing short and he wants to leave matters in a condition satisfactory to himself. His chief interest has centered in the League of Nations, or, as they are calling it on the other side, the Society of Nations, for he believes that the whole groundwork of future peace must rest upon the proposed international organization.

While he has been laboring to bring about practical results a backfire has been started in the Senate of the United States. There are Senators who insist that we went into this war merely to lick Germany; that having accomplished our object, we should stifle all interest in affairs on the other side, shut ourselves up like clams and forget that there is anything worth living for except selfish and sordid personal interests. This view is extremely narrow-minded. It is detestable.

But even if we were to regard our own interests alone, common prudence ought to teach us that our work was not done with the firing of the last shell. For the moment the war is ended. But what of the future? Are we willing to take chances? Should we pursue a course that would leave Europe in a condition out of which

new combinations of power could spring? It makes no difference whether the menace comes from imperialistic ambitions or the cravings for plunder by Bolshevik and anarchist forces. Unless there is an understanding between nations, what is to prevent a recurrence of disastrous war? Nothing whatever, and yet there are Senators in Washington who would leave the way open for another world upheaval. We have no patience with them. They are short-sighted.

It is quite understandable that a league might be contemplated which would embrace some objectionable features. Should that be the case (and there is as yet no sign of it) there would be ample opportunity to protest when the facts were made known. In the meantime debates such as certain Senators have been indulging in are mischievous because founded upon pure guesswork. They are foolish—contemptibly so. Congress has enough important business on hand to occupy its legitimate attention without giving exhibitions of oratorical fireworks composed very largely of misinformation.

Unless steps are taken to prevent wars in future—or at least to make them unlikely—we shall be inviting renewed hostilities, and at no distant day at that.

The President's Coming Home

President Woodrow Wilson and his party are on their way home. Let us hope they have a safe journey. The chief executive has had an epoch making trip. Much as some people opposed his going; much as some opposed his pet scheme—the league of nations, it must be admitted that his trip was not in vain. Everywhere he was received with great eclat and if press dispatches are to be relied upon he made a very favorable impression upon all with whom he came in contact. This augurs well for continued peace. The fundamental law for the league of nations has not been drafted. Mr. Wilson had the chief hand in it. If it turns out to be a good thing, all praise to Wilson; if it happens to be a bad thing, there his reputation as an international lawmaker is broken.

New Postmaster at Mann's Choice

Harry Cuppett, of Mann's Choice, has resigned the postmastership at that place and has advanced to rural carrier. Russell E. Turner has been substituted to take the place of Mr. Cuppett in the Post Office. Mr. Cuppett will start his new work on Monday.

JUST LIKE GEORGE WASHINGTON

A good little lad played under the hill. And unless he is gone he plays there still. Mud houses he made and also mud pies. And, like our good George, he never told lies.

Bedford Fair Association Officers

At the annual meeting of the Bedford County Agricultural Society the following Directors were elected to serve for the ensuing year; Dr. S. F. Statler, A. C. Blackburn, Jo. W. Tate, William Brice, Jr., Fred A. Metzger, R. A. Stiver, A. L. Little, M. L. Peck, A. W. Fletcher, and R. L. Fyan. The Board of Directors at their annual meeting elected the following officers: President and General Manager, Dr. S. F. Statler; Secretary, J. Roy Cessna; Corresponding Secretary, Jo. W. Tate; Treasurer, J. S. Brice; Vice Presidents, D. W. Blackburn, Joseph J. Barclay, R. E. Gamble, Hon. J. E. Thropp, Samuel Cessna, J. Harry Colvin, Thos. P. Beckley, and Joseph Wambaugh.

But five counties in the state, Lawrence, Pike, Potter, Snyder and Wayne, report an increase in horses over a year ago.

The Journeymen carpenters who want \$8.00 a day for doing odd jobs may have plenty of leisure time this spring to plant their gardens.

We will do no wrong if we abandon no right.

2,397 War Clerks Dropped in Month

Although the Treasury Department in Washington D. C. and a few federal bureaus are talking on many of the employees being dropped from war bureaus, there was a net reduction of 2,397 in the government's clerical force in Washington during January.

Help Still Needed. Despite this reduction the Civil Service Commission announced that a number of bureaus, such as war risk insurance and revenue branches are still in need of clerical help. Many of the employees being dropped from war bureaus are going home, according to the commission, but as they leave they pass other trains bringing in new clerks. "This seems to be a wasteful operation," the commission states, "but those who are leaving the city are doing so because they feel that their mission in Washington has been fulfilled and that they are now justified in leaving."

Number of Clerks Dropped

Forces were reduced in January as follows: War Trade Board, 730; Council of National Defense, 6; War Industries Board, 373; War Department, 1,992; Federal Trade Board, 85; food administration, 762; fuel administration, 187; government printing office, 125; Department of Justice, 5; Navy Department, 81; State Department, 8; Civil Service Commission, 2, and District government, 6.

Editor Meek; of Watchman Dead

P. Gray Meek, for more than half a century editor of the Democratic Watchman, a weekly newspaper, and a conspicuous figure in the Democratic party of the State, died Sunday night at his home in Bellefonte. He had been in failing health for several years, but his death was hastened by an attack of pneumonia. In the death of Mr. Meek Bellefonte loses the last of its citizens who for many years played prominent parts in the political history of the State. Of those who preceded him to the grave, Curtin, Beaver and Hastings occupied higher positions in the gift of the people, but neither of them enjoyed political prominence for so long a period as did Mr. Meek. He was born in Centre county in 1842. Twenty years later he became editor of the Democratic Watchman and retained control of the paper until his death. Mr. Meek was elected to the State Senate in 1890 and before his term expired was appointed surveyor of the port of Philadelphia by President Cleveland.

A Perry county correspondent of the Department of Agriculture says: "Buttonwood trees shed their brown bark this fall and muskrats built their nests late and not so high, indicating a mild winter."

The man who forgets a favor seldom forgives an injury.

Old Sick Gag Used Again.

Bad Records Always Followed by Affidavits and Cloudy Statements.

In a lengthy statement, Edgar R. Smith, of the Penrose wag gang, at Harrisburg, there is much laying waste of space with affidavits stating that Smith was sick when the vote on the constitutional amendment was taken and for which he promised to vote and work, and did neither. The sick gag was predicted as it has been worked time out of memory and has been worked to a finish, so much so that when it is suggested it brings a sneer. If Mr. Smith were sick why didn't he have a statement made to the house to that effect and later have placed on the records his affirmative vote. That is done frequently when a member is unable to attend and wishes to have his desires straightened up for his constituents. There are various ways by which Smith could have had his record clear to satisfy the people but the sick plea alone is too old to live any longer. It's dead. To get sick when an important measure is before the House for which he didn't want to vote and no other time is too thin to consider. And Smith is dwindling to naught. This makes the third time that Smith has had to bolster up his actions for the people by affidavits, all of which are questionable. The first was when he visited Robinsonville in his automobile which had bottles under the seat. The second was when he attacked the Grangers before Nevins Teitrick, a State Grange leader, and third, this instance. There seems to be something radically wrong when all his acts have to be supported so emphatically. Then there is no cause for his sickness except what the Everett Press assigns as flu and pneumonia. That is so far from the truth however that no body believes it for Smith was here last Sunday and he looked in the best of health. In fact he was so robust that you couldn't convince yourself at all that he was sick even on the day the vote was taken.

Then the doctor states that his temperature was 101 degrees, a very ordinary temperature which could be

induced by an ordinary cold or over-heating, or drinking the present-day whisky. Think of the boys at the front meeting the German shell fire, walking up bravely and risking their lives to make the world free for democracy and Smith down in Harrisburg skulking in his room, as the doctor says with a temperature of only 101 degrees when we were trying to win a moral victory for this Country second to none. Why, C. L. McGee, of Pittsburgh, commonly known as "Crist" McGee, when he was sick and a very important moral measure was before the House for final vote made them wheel him into the House in a chair to vote when his temperature was 104, and over, at a collapsing point. He was willing to risk his life for the cause just as our soldiers at the front in France were willing to risk their lives for a cause and Smith crouched in the broad of his back, maybe, too limber in his shanks, for some cause or other, to get into a legislative hall for five minutes to cast his vote for one of the greatest moral issues ever placed before the people of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Temperature 101 so Dr. Somebody says but he doesn't say how truthful the doctor is. He had better have someone to make oath to that. Poor Smith! He couldn't make it. He got sick just at the proper time. His legs got weak as well as his heart and he couldn't go. His work is too strenuous down there. He ought to be taken off some of the committees and given a little recreation. The liquor people ought to send him to Florida for recuperation. That would be a fitting reward. No paper dealt fair with him except his pet Everett Press. It lied for him the best it could with its face behind a red "bandana".

It is said that there is an effort to belittle his stand when he has no stand. He didn't vote and not to vote makes him a clam. You can't belittle a man's stand when he hasn't any except that not to vote credits him up with the liquorites, just opposite to what he promised the people.

PERSONALS AND MENTIONED IN BRIEF

German signs new Armistice and yields all territory.

Elmer Dodson, of Kearney, was in Bedford on Wednesday on business.

Oscar Smith was a caller at our office on last Saturday.

A. W. Fletcher was in Somerset last Thursday on business.

Mrs. Emma Raip, of Osterburg, was visiting in Bedford last week.

Lester Mills, of Bellefonte, is visiting his mother on South Richard street.

Mrs. Raymond Horne, of Schellsburg, Rt. 1 was in Bedford on last Friday.

George Shipley, of Mann Township attended the directors Convention last week.

Mrs. Virginia Horne is spending some time with her son, Neilson, Horne in Pittsburgh.

Lloyd Griffith and master Giffon Manges, of Osterburg were in the County seat on Monday.

G. W. Reip, of St. Clairsville was transacting legal business in Bedford on last Saturday.

Albert C. Brice, of Cumberland spent several days in Bedford this week with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Russell Barefoot and son Ned of Pittsburgh visited Mrs. Barefoot of West Pitt street on Tuesday.

The Joseph E. Thropp furnace at Saxton promises to start again after undergoing repairs for several weeks.

Hon. Francis J. Kooser has been appointed judge of the courts of Somerset County by Governor Sproul.

David Snyder of Clearville spent several days in Bedford after attending the Convention of School Directors.

A chicken and waffle supper will be held on March 4th from 5 to 8 P. M. in the basement of the St. Thomas Catholic Church.

M. L. Amick of Everett and Frank Oster, of Osterburg were in attendance at the directors Convention last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Geller of Pittsburgh and Mr. Clarence Smith of Mann's Choice were business visitors to Bedford on Tuesday.

J. I. Marks, formerly from Southampton, but now living in Everett was in Bedford on Tuesday and called at the Gazette office.

Jo. W. Tate, left this morning for Philadelphia to spend a week or ten days with his sisters, Mrs. Dr. A. S. Smith and Mrs. John Cowan.

Miss Grace Davis, who is employed in Philadelphia is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Davis, of South Juliana Street.

The employers, that turn down the soldiers that want their pobs back, should ask themselves who they expect to do their fighting the next time.

The ladies of St. John's Reformed church will hold a cake and pie sale from the office of Mr. John P. Cuppett on Saturday March 1st.

Mrs. Frank Herschberger of Bedford 5 called at our office last Saturday. Mr. Herschberger is in Florida and sent her a crate of fine Florida oranges at the holidays.

The people who about this time of year always growl because the winter has been so cold are growling after this warm winter because they foresee a cold spring.

Fruit buds are reported by some of our fruit growers to be in splendid condition, but they are advanced to such an extent that severe weather may do considerable damage.

The slacking up in industry is due almost wholly to the necessity of readjustment. Present inflated prices cannot rule indefinitely and they can only be lowered by a period of depression.

When the cost of producing goods goes up, the full advance is stuck on the consumer. When the cost of production goes down, the difference is needed by the middlemen and distributors.

Among the farmers who complain at the low price of potatoes are those who held their crop at big figures in previous years, and thus induced about 10,000,000 people to run back yard gardens.

Unless Europe and the other countries quit heaping honors upon President Wilson, we shall be forced to decline responsibility for the future health of Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts.

Washington's birthday will be observed in the Reformed church at Schellsburg on Sunday afternoon at 2:30. This will be Rev. J. Albert Eyer's last visit to Schellsburg before the coming of the regular pastor on March 1st.

United War Work pledges are in the hands of B. F. Madore Esq. who will receive payments on them. The Victory Boy pledges should be paid to Prof. J. M. Garbrick and Victory Girl pledges to Miss Hazel Barnett. All are due before March 1st.

Miss Hazel Suter of Mann's Choice and Mrs. Ralph Bowser of Bedford, visited their Aunt and Uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Lehman of Altoona on Saturday and Sunday. Miss Suter returned home on Sunday evening. Mrs. Bowser will spend some time there.

Marriage Licenses

Solomon F. Calhoun of West Providence and Vennie Elda Hart, of Saxton, Pa.

James C. Imier of Bedford Township and Elizabeth Claycomb, of West St. Clair Township.

William James Rithey and Effie H. Parker, of Hopewell.

George Edward Fox, of DeLancey, and Selvia Odea Wilkins of Woodvale, Pa.

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The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

RUPERT HUGHES

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When the table was clear she closed the door on the two men and said: "We'll leave you two alone to talk business." The two men regarded each other askance, as uneasily as two wrestlers



She Ran to Her Father and Flung Her Arms About Him.

circling for a hold. Wesley was the first to speak. He said:

"Well, my boy?"

"I wrote you a long letter last night, dad," Bayard said.

"You did? What about?"

Bayard had guessed the situation; he saw the cruel joke of it. He thought he could dull the edge with mockery. He snickered, rather cravenly:

"I wrote to ask you to lend me some money. I guess I wasted the postage."

"And I guess I wasted the fare over here. I thought I oughtn't have taken a berth in the sleeper, but your mother insisted—said I'd not been feelin' any too well."

Bayard laughed outright—a laugh wet with vinegar tears.

Wesley sank into a chair with the little whimper of a sick old man.

Bayard went to his father and put his arm about him and regretted his Wall Street disaster with a ferocious remorse. He could not speak, and there was a long dumbness before Wesley sighed:

"I guess we got to lose the home, then."

That "then" was a history in a word.

Bayard bent his head in shame at his helplessness. As usual, it was Wesley who found a shabby comfort in the situation—found it for his son.

"Don't you think anything more about it, my boy. I'm kind of relieved."

He giggled with a pitiful senility. "I been as ashamed at tramps' over here to bother you instead of rushin' over to help you like I ought to—being your father—that I'm kind of glad you can't help me. I got no right to add to your troubles. I'm supposed to take care of you."

Bayard kept groaning:

"To lose your home! To think of you losing your home! And me standing by!"

"Why, it's nothing, Bayard. After all, we're not in Belgium. We've got friends. And relations. There's no danger of anything happening to us."

Daphne and Leila overheard this conversation while listening in the hall.

Daphne clung to Leila and buried her face in Leila's bosom to smother her frenzied grief. Leila, mopping Daphne's cheek with her own handkerchief, caught the glint of a diamond on her finger. It glistened like a great, immortal tear.

It inspired her with a new hope. She had often consoled herself with the thought of her jewels as a final refuge, but she had put off the evil day. Now she felt that the time had come. She threw open the door and spoke into the gloom with a voice of seraphic beauty:

"I couldn't help hearing what you were saying. You needn't be downhearted, though, for I've just thought of a way to help daddy out." He was "daddy" to her also.

Bayard and Wesley turned and stared at her in amazement. She went on in a kind of ecstasy.

"My rings!" she cried. "Don't you see? My diamonds and rubies! And I've got a necklace or two, and some chains and brooches. They're worth a lot of money. And you're welcome to 'em, daddy."

The men were confused with too many emotions to know what to feel, much less what to say. Leila's mission was so divinely meant that it was sacrilege to receive it with reluctance. And yet for Wesley to let this new daughter-in-law pawn her trinkets for him was post-graduate humiliation.

The end of it was that Bayard demanded the melancholy privilege of visiting the pawnshop himself. Leila made a heap of her adornments. Last of all she took from her neck the little plaque he had given her with its starburst of diamonds frosting a platinum filigree.

He kissed her mournfully and hurried away to the pawnshop. He skulked in and out like a burglar, and he brought away a pack of tickets and a lump of money. The pawnbroker apologized for lending him less than half the value of the gems; so many people were looking to the pawnbrokers for salvation, he said, that he could not find cash enough for all. Times were hard indeed when the pawnbrokers were overworked.

Bayard went home and surrendered to Leila her funds. She passed them over to her father-in-law. Poor Wesley peeled off the minimum that would serve as a sop to his creditors and said he would take the afternoon train home.

CHAPTER XVI.

Daphne had watched Leila's little scene with as much confusion as the other two Kips. She felt a normal amount of jealousy, of course, as woman to woman, but no more than a healthy amount, for she liked Leila and she was grateful to Leila for being able to rescue her father and for being willing to do it.

It was a fine thing for Leila to strip herself of her last splendor to help an old father-in-law pay the interest on a mortgage on a house in another town. Daphne gave Leila full credit of applause for that.

What embittered Daphne was that it had to be Leila and not herself that saved her father, and that Leila had to do the deed by spending things she had not paid for herself—ornaments, gewgaws, gifts.

Leila had collected from life perhaps three thousand dollars' worth of jewels and Daphne had collected a fifty-dollar check, framed—and that check was in lieu of work. As soon as she remembered that check she ran up to her room and took it down from the wall, ripped off the back of the frame and removed the check from the mat.

She studied it and thought, "The first money and the last." Then a vigor and determination clenched all her muscles in a kind of lockjaw. She came out of the spasm in a tremor of hysterical faith. She spoke her thought aloud in a fury: "It sha'n't be the last, it sha'n't, it sha'n't, by golly!"

The feebleness of the expletive disgusted her. She tried to be powerful by way of powerful language. Before she knew it she ripped out a resounding oath that would have pleased good Queen Bess. "By G—, I'll pay my way!—honestly! like a man!"

All her powder exploded in that one detonation.

She fell over into a chair in horror. The blasphemy seemed to rattle about the little room. It terrified her. Mrs. Chivvis ran down the hall, carrying her everlasting sewing, and tapped on the door and asked:

"Did you call me, my dear? Are you ill?"

"No, thank you. I'm all right. I didn't say anything."

That was doubly false. She had said something. In the slang of the hour she had "said something." She had "said an awful," also a heartfelt.

Mrs. Chivvis supposed that what she had heard was some voice from the street, and went back along the hall, stitching as she walked.

Daphne took the check and went down to Bayard's apartment. Bayard was on his way to the pawnbroker's. Leila was in his room. Old Wesley sat in a chair facing a wall. He seemed to see through it. Daphne went to him and put the check in his hand, explaining what it was.

"It's all I ever earned, daddy, and I want you to have it."

He looked at it and smiled and tears fairly shot out of his eyes. He patted her hand between his and said:

"Why, honey, I couldn't take your poor little earnings! Not for anything in this world."

"Please, daddy; it would make me ever so happy!"

"But it would kill me! You don't want to do that, do you? You must spend it on yourself. Buy yourself something nice with it."

"I'll buy myself a picture of you."

She told of her longing for a photograph of him, but did not tell him of her need of it as a talisman. He laughed aloud at this incredible way



"I'd Give a Thousand Dollars for One Photograph of My Father."

of spending money, till she began suddenly to cry. He had no answer to that argument except yes. Then she began to laugh. They decided to stop at a photographer's on the way to the five-thirty train.

Daphne ran out and cashed Reben's check at the grocer's much to the relief of Reben's bookkeeper, whose books had been held up by the missing check.

Daphne asked for the privilege of taking her father to the train, and Bayard was so busy figuring where to put the cash he had on hand that he consented to stop at home.

They went first to the gallery of a photographer whose show-case had displayed some strong and veracious portraits of men. The photographer's prices staggered Daphne and she protested, but he answered dolefully:

"I'd give a thousand dollars for one photograph of my father."

That settled it.

After the sitting Daphne and her father proceeded to the station. She stopped at the gate because she had neither a ticket for the train nor a platform pass from the station master.

She watched him dwindling down the long platform. He was a mere manikin when he reached his place and waved to her before he vanished through the magic door of the train.

She waved to him with her handkerchief, and when he was gone she buried her eyes in it. Her partings with her father had marked epochs in her life. She wondered what destiny would do to her between now and the next one. She felt forlorn, afraid for his life on the train, afraid for her soul in the perils before it, and so sorry for him and for herself that she could not help boo-hooing a little.

Destiny did not keep her waiting, for while she was strangling her sobs as best she could she heard a voice over her shoulder. It said:

"Ah, gel, at last I have you in me power."

"Mr. Duane!" she gasped, as she turned to meet his smile with another. "And where have you been all this long while?"

"A lot you've cared," he growled. "Did you ever telephone me as you promised you would? No! Were you always out when I telephoned? Yes! Did you let me call on you? You did not! When at last it penetrated my thick hide that you were actually giving me a hint that you didn't want me round and that you had thrown me overboard, neck and crop, I grew very proud. I refused to call on you again."

"I'm awfully sorry," she said, and her voice broke.

"Sorry" was a dangerous word for her at that moment, and her sobs were beginning again, when he made a vigorous effort to talk them down.

The crowds in the station were too well preoccupied with their own errands to notice a girl crying, and to the gateman farewell tears were no luxury.

Duane tried the best he could to help her. He was saying: "And now I suppose I've got to miss my train and my golf and all that while I take you home in a taxi. You're far too pretty to be running around loose in a mob like this."

She shook her head. "You mustn't miss your train, Mr. Duane, or your golf. I'm used to going about alone, and I've got to get used to it. I'm going home in the subway. Good-by and thank you."

She put out her hand formally, and he took it. It was like a soft, sun-warmed flower in his palm, and he clung to it. Its warmth seemed to reach through his blood to his heart and to make it ache.

"I must go. You can't put me off again!" he said. "I will take you home!" He turned to call a redcap standing in solemn patience beside two traveling bags and a bristling golf bag. "Porter, bring me things to the parcel room and take me the check."

"No," said Daphne, hastily. "I mustn't! You mustn't! Really! I mean it! Good-by!"

She walked away so rapidly that he could not follow her without unseemly haste. She heard him call, sharply: "Porter, never mind the parcel room. Come along to the train."

Her success in escaping him was so complete that she rather regretted it. When she reached the apartment she found Leila almost prostrated from the effects of her altruism and from the fact that Bayard was in one of his

trunisms. A special delivery letter had just come from Dutilh's shop. It said that Mr. Dutilh was arriving from Paris with his winter models, and since he would have to pay a large sum at the customs house it was regrettably necessary to beg Mr. Kip to send by return mail a check for the inclosed bill, which was long-past due.

And now the briefly adjourned laws of finance were reassembled. Leila's short reign was over; her extravagance had again found her out and demanded punishment. The gown she had bought, and was asked to pay for, had been worn shabby, danced to shreds in Newport. But the bill was as bright as ever.

Bayard was so fagged with his weeks of discouragement that he was as irascible as a veteran of the gout whose toe has been stepped on. When Daphne walked in he was denouncing Leila in excellent form. He used Daphne as a further club.

"My poor sister sent back the gown she bought! But you—you bought more!"

Daphne realized how much this would endure her to Leila and she took immediate flight. She found the Chivvisses in a state of tension. Mr. Chivvis was not usually home before half-past six. Daphne felt an omen in the way they looked at her when they acknowledged her entrance.

She went to her room in a state of foreboding misery. She had not paid her board for several weeks. She had not mentioned the fact to Mrs. Chivvis, nor Mrs. Chivvis to her, though the nonpayment of a board bill is one of the self-evident truths that landladies usually discuss with freedom.

A few minutes later Mrs. Chivvis tapped on the door.

She said: "May I sit down a moment? Thank you." She kept her eyes on the seam while she talked.

"Well, Miss Kip, the war has reached us also at last. My husband lost his position today."

"Yes? Oh, how horrible!" Daphne gasped, with double sincerity.

"The office was closed unexpectedly by an involuntary petition in bankruptcy. His salary was not paid last week nor this, and—well—we don't want to inconvenience you, but—"

"I understand," said Daphne. "I'll give you what I can."

She took her poor little wealth from her handbag. She had paid ten of the fifty to the photographer as a deposit. She gave Mrs. Chivvis twenty-five dollars, and promised her more.

Mrs. Chivvis was very grateful and went down the hall, smiling a little over her seam.

Clay called that evening. He was exhausted with a day of tramping the town, looking for work. He was too weary to talk, and he fell asleep twice during one of Mr. Chivvis' commentaries on the probable effects of the imminent capture of Paris by the irresistible Germans. The French government had already moved to Bordeaux and—But Clay had read it all in a dozen different newspapers, and he passed away.

Daphne was restless. Mr. Chivvis was on her nerves. Clay was not pretty, asleep, sitting with his jaw dropped and his hands hanging down, palms forward, like an ape's. She was enjoying another of the woes of marriage without its privileges.

The Chivvisses began to yawn, and Mrs. Chivvis finally bade the startled Clay "Good evening." She had been brought up to believe that it was indecorous for a woman to bid a man "Good-night."

Clay, left alone with Daphne, attempted a drowsy caress, but she felt insulted and she snapped at him:

"If you're only walking in your sleep you'd better walk yourself out of here and go to bed."

His apology was incoherent and she was indignantly curt with him at the door. She went to her room and sat at the window, staring down at the dark swarm of watchers before the bulletin boards.

She had told her brother that she did not have to starve or sin, because she had a father, a brother, a lover to protect her from want. And now her father and her brother and her lover were all in dire predicament, staggering blindly in a fog of debt.

Suppose her father's train ran off the track or into another train. A spread rail, a block signal overlooked, a switch left unlocked, might bring doom upon his train as on so many others. She shivered at the horror of her father's loss. She shivered again at the thought of what it would mean to her.

Suppose the Chivvisses turned her out. Why should they feed her for nothing when their own future was endangered?

What could Bayard do for her? or Clay? There was Mr. Duane, of course; but she could not take his money without paying him. And in what coin could she pay him? She trembled, and the breeze turned glacial.

The next morning was another day of the same shoddy pattern. She rose unrefreshed with only her fears renewed. She borrowed the Chivvisses' newspaper and, skipping the horrid advertisements of foreign barbarity and American dismay, turned to the last pages. The "Situations Wanted" columns were eloquently numerous and the "Help Wanted—Female" columns were few; still, she made a list of such places as there were. She wrote letters to all sorts of people who gave newspaper letter-box addresses, and she went out to call on all sorts of people who gave their street numbers.

The letters she wrote were not answered at all. She lost her postage as she had lost her car fares. It seemed as if the end of the world, or at least the breakup of its civilization, had arrived without warning and without refuge.

CHAPTER XVII.

Daphne had not told Mrs. Chivvis of her financial plight, nor of her father's, nor her brother's. She had simply let the days of payment go past one by one. She saw a chillier glitter in Mrs. Chivvis' eye and there was a constant restraint upon the conversation for many days.

Mr. Chivvis was at home most of the time now, sitting, about in his old clothes to save the others. He and his wife naturally talked of Daphne. Sometimes she overheard their undertones. Each seemed to urge the other to the attack. Finally, one evening Mrs. Chivvis made so bold as to call on Daphne in her room, and to say, after much improvising:

"I dislike to speak of it, Miss Kip, but—well—er—you see—the fact is—if you—The grocer is sending round in the morning for his last week's bill, and—if it's not inconvenient—"

Daphne felt sick with shame, but she had to confess, "I can't tell you how sorry I am, but I haven't any."

"Really? That's too bad!" Mrs. Chivvis said. She was hardly sorrier for herself than for Daphne. She tried to brighten them both with hope, "But you expect—no doubt you expect soon to—"

"I've been looking for—for some work to do, but there doesn't seem to be any."

"Oh, I see!" said Mrs. Chivvis, "convinced in her suspicions and reduced to silence. Daphne went on, after several cobblestones:

"I've no right to be eating your food and staying on here as a guest. And I suppose I'd better give up my room, so that you can take in somebody who can pay."

Mrs. Chivvis was close, but she was not up to an evasion, and she gasped, "Oh, really—I hardly think—I shouldn't like—"

Her hard voice crackled like an icicle, snapping off the eaves in a spring sun; and before either of them

could say a word, she was gone.

"Pants Makers," "Nightshirt Makers," "Waist Makers," and publishers of calendars, favors and subscription books. She asked for Mr. Gerst, saw him, beckoned him over, and hailed him with bravado:

"Well, Mist' Goist, here I am, back to the mines. This is me friend Kip. I want you should give her a job—and me, too."

Daphne faced Mr. Gerst's inspection without visible flinching, though she was uneasy within. Gerst was a large, flamboyant brute with eyes that seemed less to receive light than to send forth vision. He had an inquisitive and stripping gaze. But Daphne must endure it. After ransacking Daphne with his eyes, he grunted: "You look pretty good to me, kiddo. You can begin Monday."

"Thanks," said Daphne, humbly.

"I'm comin', too," said Miss Pribik.

"All right," said Gerst. "It's time you did. We'll take some of that beef off you." And he playfully pinched her arm.

Adroitly evading his pincers, Miss Pribik led the way out, and Daphne trailed her outside.

Daphne loathed and feared the man already. He stood like a glowering menace in the path ahead of her.

Monday morning at eight Daphne reported for work with the L'Art de Luxe Publishing society, pronounced by its own people (who ought to know) "Lar de Lucks."

This firm was engaged in the peculiarly Anglo-Saxon business of grazing the censorship as closely as possible. It printed everything that it dared to print under the whimsically Puritanic eye of the law. Toward the authorities it turned the white side of a banner of culture claiming to put in the hands of the people the noblest works of foreign genius and defying any but an impure mind to find impurity in its classic wares. The other side of the banner was purple and informed the customers by every purrulent innuendo that the books were published in their entirety without expurgation. Vice has its hypocritical cant no less than religion.

One day, toward the end of her first week, she was startled to find before her a card bearing the legend "Duane, Thomas." His address was given, and the facts that he had bought the three-quarter morocco Balzac, the half-leather Fielding and Smollett, and the Levant Court Memoirs. He had not yet taken the bait for the De Maupassant.

Daphne pondered his card and his taste. She was shaken from her pensive mood by the sudden commotion of all the women. All eyes had seen the minute and the hour hands in conjunction at XII. Names were left off in the middle; pens fell from poised hands.

Daphne found herself alone. She was glad of the quiet and the solitude, while it lasted—which was not long, for Gerst came back unexpectedly early.

His eye met Daphne's. He started toward her, and then, seeing that she glanced away, went on to his desk. He stood there manifestly irresolute a moment. He glanced at Daphne again, at the fire escapes, at the empty room. Then he went to the first of the tables and with labored carelessness inspected the work of the absentee. He drifted along the aisle toward Daphne, throwing her now and then an interrogative smile that filled her with a fierce anxiety.

She knew his reputation. She had seen his vulgar scuffles with some of the girls, had heard his odious words. She was convinced that he was about to pay her the horrible compliment of his attention.

Her heart began to flutter with fear and wrath. She felt that if he spoke to her she would scream; if he put his hand on her shoulder or her chair she

would scream.

(To be continued)

Mr. Chivvis was at home most of the time now, sitting, about in his old clothes to save the others.

quite understood it the hard eyes of both thawed; tears streamed, and they were in each other's arms.

Daphne was the better weeper of the two. Poor Mrs. Chivvis could not be really lavish even with tears; but she did very well, for her.

Immediately they felt years better acquainted—old friends all of a sudden. They were laughing foolishly when an apologetic knock on the open door introduced Mr. Chivvis, who would no more have crossed the sill than he would have broken into the temple of Vesta. His name was Chivvis, not Clodius.

The surprised eyes of Daphne threw him into confusion, but he said: "I've been thinking, Miss Kip, that if you really want to work and aren't too particular what at—maybe I could get you a place at my old office, with the publishing house. They turned me off, but the receivers are trying to keep the business going. Not much pay, but something's always better'n nothing."

"Anything is better than nothing," said Daphne, "and it might be a beginning."

She applied the next day and the firm accepted her.

Now Daphne was truly a working woman; not a dramatic artist with peculiar hours, but a toiler by the clock. She entered the office of the company at half-past eight, punched her number on the time register, and set to work addressing large envelopes. She wrote and wrote and wrote till twelve; at one she took up her pen again, and the afternoon went in an endless reiteration of dip and write, till five-thirty. Then she joined the home-going panic and took the crowded subway to Columbus circle.

She plodded the treadmill, till at the end of the sixth day, her forty-eighth hour of transcribing names and addresses from the lists to the wrappers, she carried off a cash reward of eight dollars. This was not clear gain. Her street car fares had totaled sixty cents, her lunches a dollar and a half; she had worn her costumes at the sleeves and damaged them with a few

ink spots, and her shoes were taking on a shabby nap.

"It was not encouraging."

At Daphne's left elbow was a large, fat girl whose pen rolled off large, fat letters. She talked all the time about nothing of importance, laughed and fidgeted and asked questions that would have been impertinent if they had come from anything but a large, fat head.

Her name was Maria Pribik. She was a Bohemian of the second generation; but she was dyed in the wool with New Yorkishness. She was an incessant optimist and kept reminding everybody to "cheer-up, golly, the worst might be woiasser yet."

Daphne's luck did not last long. The receivers found that the percentage of inquiries following upon the advertising and circularizing campaigns was hardly paying the postage. People were either too poor to buy books, or too busy with the molten history pouring from the caldrons of Europe. Yesterday's paper was ancient history enough.

The receivers closed down the business abruptly on a Saturday and instructed the manager to announce to his flock that there would be no more work at present. Daphne's heart stopped. Here she was again, learning again the dreadful significance of "out of a job"—what the theatrical people called "at liberty."

Miss Pribik looked at Daphne and noted her gloom. "Say, kid, listen here. Why'n't choo come with me? I can land you a job at the Lar de Lucks. Guy name of Goist is the boss and he'll always gimme a job or any lady friend. He's kind of rough, but what's the diff? His money buys just as much as anybody's. We better beat it over there ahead this bunch."

Daphne murmured her hasty thanks and they left at once. Miss Pribik led the way to a huge building of "Pants Makers," "Nightshirt Makers," "Waist Makers," and publishers of calendars, favors and subscription books. She asked for Mr. Gerst, saw him, beckoned him over, and hailed him with bravado:

"Well, Mist' Goist, here I am, back to the mines. This is me friend Kip. I want you should give her a job—and me, too."

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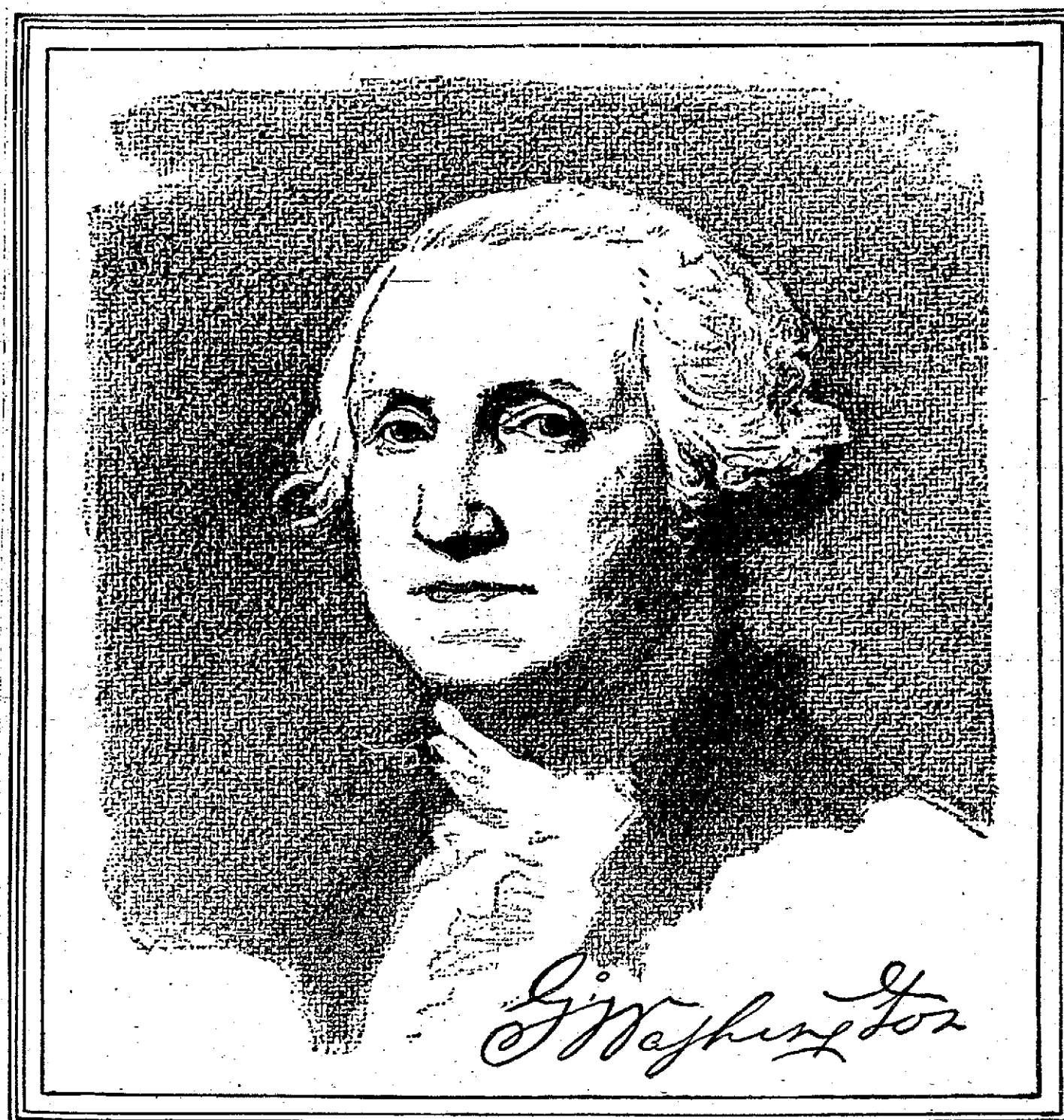
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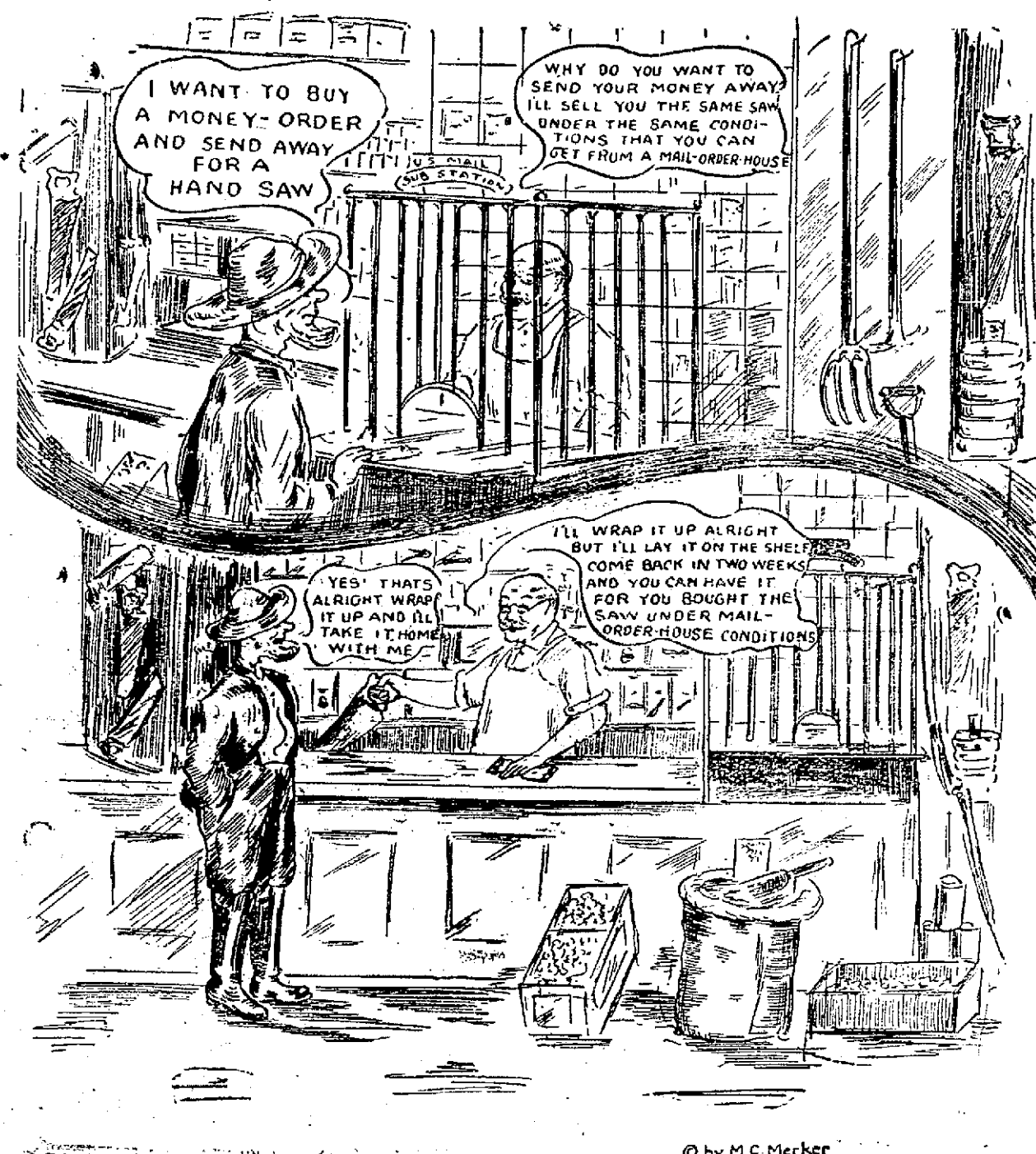
This firm was engaged in the peculiarly Anglo-Saxon business of grazing the censorship as closely as possible. It printed everything that

Tomorrow We Celebrate the 188th Birthday of the Father of Our Country



WHAT'S IN A NAME?

- G stands for the greatness that won for him fame,
E for the energy that gave us our name,
O for the officer, brave, trusted and true;
B was the right that he tried always to do.
G for the goodness in his big, loving heart,
E historic events in which he took part.
W stands for his work and the war that he won;
A for the action which he gained with his gun.
S stands for success, he sought long for and well,
- H for the honor of our Liberty Bell;
I fine ideals which he ever had shown,
N is our nation and the greatest yet known.
G first general of our Red, White and Blue.
T stands for truth, which, of course you all knew.
O is the country's oath, he gave without fears,
N the noble name that has lived through the years.



© by M.C. Merker

Making the Conditions Equal.

The farmer rushes into the general store to buy a money order to send his money to the far-away catalogue house for a saw for which he has immediate need. The home merchant advises him that he can provide the same article for the same and probably less money and produces his wares as evidence. The prospective patron of the mail order house is prompt to see his folly and decides to buy at home, but when the home dealer takes his money and tells him to come back in two weeks, the time he would have to wait for his article from the mail order house, the customer sees wherein he has been foolish. By buying at home you get expedient delivery and have bought what pleased you. Buying away, there is no telling what you will get or when you will get it.

MORAL:—It's a poor saw that won't cut both ways.

The following merchants that you always expect to support in all charitable acts.

Bedford Laundry
Wants Your Trade

W. S. Arnold
Lumber, Shingles, Building Material

S. I. McVicker
Ice Cream and Soft Drinks

Bedford Electric
L. H. and P. Co.
Electrical Fixtures of All Kinds

First National Bank
Resources Over \$800,000.

Heckerman's
Drug Store
Over 50 Years Experience
Mixing Medicines

Fred C. Pate
Rugs, Furniture, etc.

Blackburn Hdw. Co.
Everything in Hardware

Davidson Bros.
Coal, Feed, Cement, etc.

Hartley Banking Co.
The Old Reliable

Bedford County
Trust Co.

John R. Dull
The Leading Druggist.

Keystone Garage
Cars Repairing

Bedford Garage
BUICK cars and International trucks

Plez-U Shop
Ladies Furnishings.

Slaughenhoupt's
Bedford's Biggest and Best Store.

Straub's Store
Groceries, Notions, Shoes, etc.

Metzgar Hdw. Co.
Stoves, Fencing, Furniture

George T. Jacobs
and Bros.
Shoes of all Kinds

Harold S. Smith Co.
Clothing, Men, Women and Children.

Hoffman's Garage
Greatest Lincoln Way Garage,
Arandale in Connection

Fred S. Sammel
Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, etc.

PRINCE ALBERT

LAY your smoketaste
flush up against a
listening post—and you'll
get the Prince Albert call, *all right!*
You'll hunt a jimmy pipe so quick and
get so much tobacco joy out of every
puff you'll wish you had been born
twins! For, Prince Albert puts over a turn
new to every man fond of a pipe or a home
made cigarette. It wins your glad hand com-
pletely. *That's because it has the quality!*

And, right behind this quality flavor and quality fra-
grance is Prince Albert's freedom from bite and parch
which is cut out by our exclusive patented process.
We tell you to smoke your fill at any clip—jimmy
pipe or makin's cigarette—without a comeback!

*Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and
half pound tin humidors—and—that clever, practical
pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener
top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition*

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

S. E. Blackburn
'Practical Surveyor'
New Paris,
Pa.

TILL till we've WORLD
USE
LE ROY
WALKING AND RIDING
PLOWS
Try Your Dealer or Write,
Le Roy Plow Company, Le Roy, N. Y.

After All Others Fail Consult
Old Dr. THEEL'S office, 1719
Spring Garden Street, Phila'da, Pa.
Suffering from Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Backache, Stomachic, Hemorrhoids, Eczema, and Itching
System of medicine, BLOOD POISON Inherited or
Contracted and all other Special Diseases. Men, Women and
Children. Book and Sworn Testimonials Free, tell all. Write
Important to all Sufferers from Blood Dis-
eases, Leucorrhea, Discharge, Weakness, Loss of Vigor &
Private Abdominal, suffered for 15 years untold mis-
ery & distress, a total wreck, used G.D. & all kinds
Drugs, consulted 4 physicians and doctors, at last
Old Dr. Theel's, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, treated
me to perfect health. Also cured Cousin Alfred L.
Porter, from Lost Bladder. Sworn before Judge Leibel
Office Hours, 10 to 4 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m., Sunday, 9 to 12 p.m.

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joined together adds many years to
the life of the silo. Silo fills from the
top of roof; perfect ladder con-
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Nappanee Silos worth many more
dollars than others.

Buy your silo early and get large
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Ladies! Ask your Druggist for
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold metallic
boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon.
Take no other. Buy of your
Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S
DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 32
years known as Best-Safe, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,
Lucas County, ss
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he
is senior partner of the firm of F. J.
Cheney & Co., doing business in the City
of Toledo, County and State aforesaid,
and that said firm will pay the sum of
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each
and every case of Catarrh that cannot be
cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH
MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in
my presence, this 6th day of December,
A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken in-
ternally and acts through the Blood on
the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send
for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists. "5"
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of R. R. Stapleton, late of
the Township of Liberty, County of
Bedford and state of Pennsylvania
deceased.
Letters of administration on the
above estate having been granted
the undersigned, all persons having
claims or demands against the es-
tate of the said decedent will make
known the same, and all persons in-
debted to the said decedent will
make payment to me without delay.
CHARLES C. STAPLETON
Administrator
Saxton, Pa.
ALVIN L. LITTLE, Attorney
Feb. 14, 6th.

Bedford Gazette

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher
D. W. SNYDER,
Associate Editor
and
Circulation Manager

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.
Regular subscription price per year \$1.50, payable in advance.
Card of Thanks, 50c., Resolutions \$1.00.
All communications should be addressed to
Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford Pa.

Friday Morning, February 21, 1919
Entered at the Post Office at Bedford Pa., as second class matter.

Let me say right here, I regard marriage as the holiest among men. Without the fire-side there is no human advancement; without the family relation there is no life worth living. Every good government is made up of good families. The unit of government is the family and anything that tends to destroy the family is perfectly devilish and infamous.

THE PRESIDENT A WORLD FIGURE

When the President announced his intention of going abroad, says the Philadelphia Inquirer there was a quite general opposition to his programme. The thought was that delegates of his own selection were capable for handling the situation and that the President was needed in his own country to deal with the problem of getting back to a peace basis.
This journal was among those who opposed the trip. Common fairness requires the acknowledgment that the President has thus far justified his policy. He has become the most striking public figure in Paris—in the world, for that matter. That his influence has been mainly for good cannot be doubted. He steered the Society of Nations to a focus. He has brought the United States to the front and has commanded a respect for it that it had never known. That alone was worth while. We are no longer regarded as a dollar-mad Nation with no thought above the accumulation of wealth and the reckless expenditure of it. We have proved ourselves to be a people with ideals.

All of the details of the progress made in Paris are not known. Senators continue to harp upon the secrecy which the President has maintained. But his secrecy is no more guarded than that of the representatives of our allies. Lloyd George and Clemenceau are not publishing from the house-tops every little incident that arises. The bitter condemnation that some Senators have seen fit to visit upon the head of Mr. Wilson is unjustified, therefore. He is about to come home. We may all of us anticipate that upon his arrival he will explain a great many things that we would like to hear explained. He will naturally give us his reasons for this, that and the other thing. He will—or should—make plain his motives.
Pending that time—and it is a matter now of but a few days—we insist that the Senate should restrain its impetuosity. When a Senator rises in his place and proclaims that "if the Saviour of mankind was to come to earth and advocate a League of Nations, I would oppose it," he is talking like an imbecile. He is belittling himself and all who applaud him. He degrades the Senate of the United States.

President Wilson will be judged by his accomplishments, not by the utterances of reckless tongues that are so glibly wagging about matters concerning which they know little. The recent debates in the Senate are debates of ignorance. Their only effect is to embarrass the American delegation.

FAIR PLAY FOR WOMEN.

It ought to be a matter of mortification and concern to the men of America to reflect that, though this professes to be the foremost democratic country of the world, it yet falls behind many others in one most essential element of justice. That is in the denial of suffrage to women in many of the States. Women now vote in Germany, and in the National Assembly that has just begun its sessions at Weimar they constitute almost one-eighth of all the members. They enjoy equal rights with men in Russia, and in Great Britain they for the first time enjoyed the right of franchise at the recent election. The Scandinavian countries, Finland, Czechoslovakia and other nations have framed their electoral laws in accordance with the spirit of the day and have given women the right to the vote. In the face of such forcible examples why should the United States hold back?
It is not fair to women to allow differences of opinion over the method of procedure to stand in the way of elemental justice. If Senators and

Our Talkative Governor.

Governor Sproul has made such a good start as the successor of the unlamented Martin G. that his friends must regret his tendency to follow too closely in one respect the example of his predecessor says the Philadelphia Record. We refer to his fondness for airing his views on national questions, concerning which his opinion is of no more value and importance than that of any man in the street. In his inaugural address he showed this weakness, and more recently he went out of his way to criticize the appropriation of \$100,000,000 by Congress for the relief of Europe's starving millions. This was a bit of gratuitous impertinence; for Congress, notwithstanding a little camouflaged opposition to this measure, never had the slightest intention of rejecting it, and it is not to the credit of Mr. Sproul's political sagacity that he mistook the buncombe of certain noisy Senators for real disapproval of the bill. Both the people and the Congress of the United States showed a better understanding of the subject than the gentleman from Delaware county.

Speaking before a political club, the Governor displayed the same eagerness to pass snap judgment on a matter concerning which he could have known nothing. Unlike the more

wary Senators, who reserved their opinions on the constitution of the League of Nations, he rushed in with callow criticism of a work in which the leading statesmen of Europe, Asia and America have co-operated. It was not enough for him that Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan had put their stamp of indorsement on this history-making measure. Because an American of an opposing political faith had been concerned in its making, the Governor opened his feeble fire upon it. It was not an edifying spectacle.

Governor Sproul should remember that there are Democrats as well as Republicans in Pennsylvania and that he is not called upon to insult them at every opportunity. His duty is to look after State matters. If he will interest himself in the improvement of the highways and the public schools he will be rendering the greatest possible service to the Commonwealth. Here at our very doors is an opportunity for usefulness that will be appreciated much more than his superficial opinions on questions of national import. If the Governor will show a little statesmanship of this kind it will evidence a keener grasp of the duties and responsibilities of his high office than shallow comments on questions quite outside his province.

Pleasant Social Gathering

A very enjoyable evening was spent on last Friday when a crowd of young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stuckey of Napier. Various games were played. At a late hour all departed for home assuring the people of a good time. Lunch was served consisting of Ice Cream and Cake. Those present were: Misses Marian Holler, Mildred Holler, Mabel Suter, Marie Clark, Laura Fauple, Hazel Suter, Majorie Stuckey, Helen Will, Adriana Will, Earnestine Will, Cora Whetstone, and Pauline Pepple of Bedford. Messrs. Orville Amick, William Smith, Clarence Hyde, Geo. Kauffman, Olen Cook, Warren Amick, Chester Shull, William Fauple and John Stuckey.

There is no education like adversity.

BRYAN SPEAKS IN SENATE.

Says Saloon Has Been Indicted, Tried and Convicted and on Its Way to Gallows.

William Jennings Bryan, in speaking before the Pennsylvania Senate yesterday, for the ratification of the prohibition amendment said:

"I came here because I was interested to find out what arguments could be presented for having Pennsylvania secede from the Union I did not intend to speak. I am surprised that I, a Democrat, should be requested to speak before a Republican senate and that I should be given the world for my subject. But I am interested in any arguments which can be presented in favor of the liquor traffic, which is now outlawed. The saloon has been indicted, tried, and convicted and is now on its way to the gallows

"All we have to do now is to enforce the law and it is inconceivable that men will in the future be elected to office who will not obey the law. The constitutional amendment has been ratified. Prohibition is a part of the fundamental laws of this nation. I am here to learn what arguments will be presented in favor of lawlessness.

Live Stock His Hobby

A man whose office is in Wall Street but who manages to make enough to live in comfort in the country, recently added a full-blooded Guernsey to his small dairy. That morning stocks and bonds had no interest for him, for he was full of livestock. To a group in the office he dilated on the pedigree and wonderful milking record of his new purchase; but he was troubled about a fitting name. Someone suggested "America."

"No, no," he ejaculated, "I wouldn't think of naming her that." "Why not?" asked the proposer of the name.
"Because," said he, "she might go dry."

OBITUARIES

EDWARD BRIGHTBILL.

Edward Brightbill, a former Bedford boy, died in New York Sunday, February 16, the cause of death being due to a general breakdown. Mr. Brightbill was born in Bedford on September 16, 1860, and was engaged as a Pullman conductor for 30 years, his run being between New York and St. Louis. Some years ago the company started the practice of giving an extra monthly check for faithful service, and each year, since the established rule, Mr. Brightbill has received the reward for excellent service. The deceased was the son of the late Jonathan Brightbill and is survived by his mother, Mrs. Margaret Brightbill and the following brothers and sisters: F. H. Brightbill, Mrs. D. O. Smith, Mrs. V. B. Smith, of Bedford; Max H. of Elkins W. Va.; Benjamin of Mansfield, Ohio and Mrs. Ada Deffenbaugh of Cumberland Md.

The funeral services were held from the home of his mother, Wednesday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. J. T. Bell, of the Methodist church. Interment in the Bedford cemetery. The Knights of Pythias lodge of which the deceased was a member took charge of the funeral.

JACOB HORNER

An aged former resident of Altoona, died in Los Angeles Cal. on February 7, after a protracted illness. He was the son of John J. and Elizabeth Horner and was born Nov. 20, 1829, near Mineral Point, Cambria county. His brothers, Daniel, Jefferson and Sylvester and sisters, Mrs. Christian Good and Mrs. Daniel Colbaugh, preceded him in death. He was married to Nancy Snoberger, who survives, with the following children: Mary E. and Anna J. of Los Angeles, Mrs. E. M. Pennell of Bedford, Pa. Mrs. L. L. Lush of Oakton South Dakota, and David L. of Altoona. Five grandchildren also survive. For a few years following his marriage the deceased made his home in Cambria County and then lived at New Enterprise, Bedford County, until 1898, when he removed to Altoona. Since 1910 he has resided in Los Angeles. Early in life he became a member of the Church of the Brethren and had continued a consistent member.

FRANK WILLIAMS SMITH.

Last Friday evening at 7:30 Frank Williams Smith, of Mann's Choice died suddenly sitting in his chair at his home after he had finished his day's labors and had come to rest in conversation and reading with his wife. He was afflicted with a sudden affection of the heart.

He was 61 years 9 months and 20 days old, was born on the Anthony Smith farm back of Schellsburg in Napier Township, his parents being Anthony and Eve Smith, long since deceased and was married to Rebecca Hillegass, of New Buena Vista who was the daughter of Michael Hillegass, ex county Commissioner of Bedford County.

He is survived by his wife, and three children, Mrs. Oran Huffer, of Mann's Choice, Mrs. Harry Geller, of Pittsburgh and Clarence at home. He has also three sisters surviving: Mrs. James Arnold, of Wolfburg, Mrs. Nathan Crissman, of Yount, and Mrs. S. T. Taylor, of New Paris, and one grand daughter, Rebecca B. Geller, of Pittsburgh.

The funeral was held last Monday from the home, conducted by Rev. A. J. Miller of the Reformed church, of Mann's Choice, of which he was a devoted member. Interment was in the Schellsburg cemetery.

He was school director in Harrison for several years and was a very good thrifty, energetic, charitable citizen. He took an active part in social events and enjoyed himself at all times. He knew a host of people and made a host of friends. The community will not forget Mr. Smith.

He was a very liberal Liberty Bond holder and was a very ready contributor to the Red Cross and other charitable institutions.

MRS. ANNIE WILLIAMS

Mrs. Annie Williams, of Alum Bank, died Sunday, February 16 at the home of her daughter Mrs. Alexander McGregor, where she has made her home for many years. She was buried February 19, on her 86th birthday. She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Mary McGregor and one son, James of Boswell.

HENRY I. CLAAR

Henry I. Claar, of Queen, died on Tuesday at his home of diseases incident to old age. He was a veteran of the Civil War and was born August 2, 1842 and was the son of Joseph and Esther Claar. He is survived by his wife and the following children: Mrs. Hannah Walter of Weyant, Mrs. Ida B. Dively, of Queen; Mrs. Lydia Lee, of Somerhill; Adam Claar, of Quakertown; Martin Claar, of Johnstown; Mrs. Eve Delozier, of Altoona; Allan Claar of East Freedom; Cleveland Claar, of Sprout; and Mrs. Mary Musselman, of Sprout; He is also survived by fifty eight grand children and twenty two great grand children. One brother, Albert Claar, of Queen, survives and three sisters, Mrs. Sarah Misner and Mrs. Calvin Sisler, of Queen and Mrs. Albert Heisel, of Hollidaysburg. He was well known throughout Bedford, Blair and Cambria counties. He will be buried today (Friday) at the upper Claar church.

Judge not thy neighbor until thou comest into his place.—Rabbi Hillel.

Critics are misanthropes who throw stones.

'Tis always morning somewhere, and above The awakening continents, from shore to shore. Somewhere the birds are singing overmore.

BEDFORD COUNTY RED CROSS DRIVE.

Grand Showing for Christmas Roll Call Membership.

Bedford Township and Bedford Borough W. D. Blackburn, Chairman \$972.00
Bloomfield Township, Miss Emma P. Mock, Chairman 163.00
Broad Top Township and Coaldale Borough, L. B. Shaw Chairman 377.00
Colerain Twp. Simon F. Whetstone, Chairman 269.00
Rainsburg Borough, W. L. Byers, Chairman 26.00
Cumberland Valley Twp. Mrs. Carrie Nave, Chairman 107.00
East St. Clair Township, Jacob Hoover, Chairman 146.00
St. Clairsville Borough, Virginia Collier, Chairman 28.00
Harrison Township, C. L. Holler, and W. H. Mowry, Chairman 146.00
Mann's Choice Borough, C. L. Holler, Chairman 114.00
Hopewell Township, Mrs. Henry Hall, Chairman 230.00
Hopewell Borough, Frank M. Zeth, Chairman 115.00
Juniata Township, James Buchanan, Chairman 79.00
King Township, Chas. W. Shaffer, Chairman 185.00
Liberty Township, Rev. John P. Harris, Chairman 125.00
Saxton Borough, Miss C. M. Barr, Chairman 350.00
Londonderry Township, Mrs. James Kelly, Chairman 82.00
Hyndman Borough, J. M. Cook, Chairman 400.00
Mann Twp. Coy Jay Chairman 101.00
Monroe Township, E. E. Mills, Chairman 326.00
Napier Township, John H. Miller, and W. H. Kinton, Chairman 126.00
New Paris Borough, S. H. Mickle, Chairman 125.00
Schellsburg Borough, George L. Wolfe, Chairman 137.00
South Woodbury Township, W. A. Nyeum, Chairman 539.00
Southampton Twp. Miss Emma Donahoe and T. L. Perrin, Chairman 110.00
Union Township, J. Lloyd Ickes, Chairman 62.00
Everett Borough and West Providence Twp. Mrs. B. F. Ashcom, Chairman 585.00

The total number of members of the Bedford County Chapter to February 1st, 1919 is 6001

RECENT CONTRIBUTIONS

Union Circle Auxiliary, Lutzville, Pa. 40.00
Everett, Pa. 4.00
Hopewell, Pa. 2.50
Hyndman, Pa. 1.00
Six Mile Run, Pa. .50
Alum Bank, Pa. .50
Cumberland Valley, Pa. .50
W. H. SOLOMON, Chairman

UTILIZE ROUGHAGES WITH BEEF CATTLE

Increased Demands on Farmers to Save Grain Supply.

Corn Stover Can Be Used to Best Advantage Early in Winter — Other Coarse Feeds May Be Given to Feeder Steers.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The coming of peace will increase, not diminish, the demands made on the farmers of this country for the saving of grain and utilization to the fullest extent of all coarse roughages such as cheap hay, straw and stover in all its various forms. The waste of stover or other roughages in the field will be a reproach and one which is emphasized all the more by the high price of hay which, to a large extent, may be replaced by them.



Cattle Feeding at a Straw Stack—Not a Good Way to Feed Straw, but Shows How Stock Will Utilize Roughage.

To utilize corn stover to best advantage it should be used early in the winter, saving other roughages until later. Other coarse roughages may also be used to better advantage by feeding them to dry cows and feeder steers, saving the more desirable roughages for breeding animals and calves. Dry cows and steers may be wintered largely on roughages alone by beginning to feed them earlier in the winter, before they begin to lose weight. This is particularly true of the cattle shipped into the Southwestern states from the drought area of the Southwest. These cattle are in somewhat thin condition and should be fed more liberally than native cattle, at least until well started through the winter feeding period.

Daily Thought.
"I'll can he rule the great that cannot reach the small."—Spencer.

Did It Ever Occur to You That A girl can be terribly forward and still get off a street car backward?

Raise in Teachers' Salaries Discussed

There was a very interesting discussion in the Directors' Convention in respect to the advance in the salaries of teachers. There is now before the legislature a bill to increase the salaries of teachers. The bill provides that each teacher is to receive an advance of one fourth of his present salary this advance was to come to the district in a bulk. Thus if a teacher in Bedford county gets \$480 a year for 1918—19 the district in which he taught was to receive \$120 extra appropriation. Likewise for a teacher who received \$2000 a year his district would receive \$500 additional or in other words the teachers in large cities would get all the advance and thus larger pay and the very best teachers would flock to the cities and the country districts like Bedford County could suffer by training them up and sending them out. Poor teacher, would forever remain in our midst. The whole scheme was a city scheme and our directors were against it.

Transfers of Real Estate Recorded

William Markle to Vettie B. Snyder, lot in Everett Borough, consideration \$1300.00
Mary B. Stoler et al to J. F. Houpp, lot in Saxton Borough consideration \$1000.00
Willie Perrin et ux to B. Y. S. Teeter, 212 acres in Southampton Twp. consideration \$300.00
John E. Reiter et ux to William J. Van Horne, lot in Everett Boro. consideration, \$2750.00.
Wilson D. Karns, by administrator to Wm. J. Van Horne, lot in Everett borough, consideration \$525.00.
Samuel Adams, et ux, to Harvey Adams, 209 acres in Juniata Twp. consideration, \$3000.00
John H. Rudy, et ux to George Marshall, one acre in Harrison Twp. consideration \$450.00.
J. B. Williams by Adms. to Irvin E. Dibert 3 and one half acres in West Providence Twp. consideration \$75.00.
Lullie C. Williams to Irvin E. Dibert, 3 and one half acres in West Providence Twp. consideration \$25.00
J. B. Williams by Adms. to E. W. Hann, lot in West Providence Twp. consideration \$120.00.
E. W. Hann, to Irvin E. Dibert, lot in West Providence Twp. consideration \$190.00
Harrison Ritchey et ux to Silas Ritchey, 90 acres in Hopewell Twp. consideration \$3495.00
Silas Ritchey et ux to Edward J. Morris, 45 acres in Hopewell Twp. consideration \$980.00
Catharine Berkheimer by adm. to Harry A. Allison, 71 acres in King Township consideration \$1411.00.
Delia Brumbaugh, to Cyrus E. Brumbaugh, one acre in South Woodbury Twp. consideration \$300.00
Cyrus E. Brumbaugh, et ux to William A. King, 70 perches in South Woodbury Twp. consideration \$2800.00
John F. Bollinger, et. ux to John E. Knisley, 56 acres in Hopewell Twp. consideration \$1400.00.
Jackson Miller, et ux to East Providence School Board, 3-4 of an acre in East Providence township, consideration \$1.00
Oliver T. Ritchey et ux to East Providence School Board 1-2 acre in East Providence Twp. consideration \$3.00
Wesley Methodist church by trustees to East Providence School Board 40 perches in East Providence Twp. consideration \$25.00
George Ritchey to East Providence School Board, parcel, consideration \$5.00
Steven Feight to East Providence School Board, parcel, consideration \$5.00
W. Scott Ritchey to East Providence School Board, parcel, consideration \$5.00
Emma J. Reip, et al to John Reip, 100 acres in East St. Clair Twp. consideration \$2500.00.
Emma J. Reip to George Reip, lot in East St. Clair Twp. consideration \$1.00
George L. Fetter, et ux to Ira L. Foreman, 55 acres in East St. Clair Township, consideration \$1500.00
Elizabeth Spencer et ux to Henry A. Foor, parcel in East Providence Twp. consideration \$22.62.
James F. Fluke et ux to Carrie Gogley, lot in Saxton Borough, consideration \$1000.00
George L. Foor, to John L. Mitchell, 20 acres in Broad Top Twp. consideration \$1800.00
A. L. Foor, et ux to George L. Foor 20 acres in Broad Top Twp. consideration \$2500.00
Zion Lutheran church by trustees to John B. Lucas, lot in Everett Boro consideration \$1025.00
John B. Lucas et ux to John I. Marks, lot in Everett Borough, consideration \$925.00
L. P. Ross et ux to George W. Ross lot in Liberty, Twp. consideration \$1200.00
Sylvester Haup et ux to William Haup, lot in Liberty Twp. consideration \$1.00
Darbaw Coal and Coke Co. to John Langdon, 4 acres in Broad Top Twp. consideration \$1400.00
An hour of solitude, passed in sincere and earnest prayer or conflict with, conquest over, a single passion or subtle bosom sin, will teach us more of thought, will more effectually awaken the faculty and form the habit of reflection than a years study in the schools without them.
Your gas may escape, but it doesn't get away from a man who makes out the bill.

President Wilson's Speech to the Paris Conference for League of Nations.

NECESSARY TO MAINTAIN PEACE.

Continuous Watch Vital to Protect All Mankind From War and Threats of War. "Must Set Up Machinery to Render Conference's Work Complete"—Describes Ideals of American People, Speaking "as Servant."

President Wilson addressed the peace conference at Paris January 25 as follows:

Mr. Chairman: I consider it a distinguished privilege to be permitted to open the discussion in this conference on the league of nations. We have assembled for two purposes; to make the present settlements which have been rendered necessary by this war; and also to secure the peace of the world not only by the present settlements but by the arrangements we shall make at this conference for its maintenance. The league of nations seems to me to be necessary for both of these purposes. There are many complicated questions connected with the present settlements which perhaps can not be successfully worked out to an ultimate issue by the decisions we shall arrive at here. I can easily conceive that many of these settlements will need subsequent consideration; that many of the decisions we make shall need subsequent alteration in some degree; for if I may judge by my own study of some of these questions they are not susceptible for confident judgment at present.

Representatives of Peoples.

It is therefore necessary that we should set up some machinery by which the work of this conference should be rendered complete. We have assembled here for the purpose of doing very much more than making the present settlements that are necessary. We are assembled under very peculiar conditions of world opinion. I may say without straining the point that we are not representatives of Governments but representatives of peoples. It will not suffice to satisfy governmental circles anywhere. It is necessary that we should satisfy the opinion of mankind. The burdens of this war have fallen in an unusual degree upon the whole population of the countries involved. I do not need to draw for you the picture of how the burden has been thrown back from the front upon the older men, upon the women, upon the children, upon the homes of the civilized world, and how the real strain of the war has come where the eye of Government could not reach, but where the heart of humanity beats. We are bidden by these peoples to make a peace which will make them secure. We are bidden by these people to see that this strain does not come upon them again; and I venture to say that it has been possible for them to bear this strain because they hoped that those who represent them could get together after this war and make such another sacrifice unnecessary.

Peace Action Must Be Permanent.

It is a solemn obligation on our part therefore to make permanent arrangements that justice shall be rendered and peace maintained. This is the central object of our meeting. Settlements may be temporary, but the action of the nations in the interest of peace and justice must be permanent. We may not be able to set up permanent decision. Therefore it seems to me that we must take so far as we can a picture of the world into our minds. Is it not a startling circumstance, for one thing, that the great discoveries of science, that the quiet studies of men in laboratories, that the thoughtful developments which have taken place in quiet lecture rooms have been turned to the destruction of civilization? The powers of destruction have not so much multiplied as gained fertility. They whom we have just overcome had at their seats of learning some of the principal centers of scientific study and discovery and used them in order to make destruction sudden and complete; and only the watchful continuous cooperation of men can see to it that sciences, as well as armed men, are kept within the harness of civilization.

America Less Likely to Be Attacked

In a sense the United States is less interested in this subject than the other nations here assembled. With her great territory and her extensive sea borders, it is less likely that the United States should suffer from the attack from enemies than the other nations should suffer; and the order of the United States—for it is a very deep and genuine ardor—for the society of nations is not an ardor for springing out of fear or apprehension but an ardor springing out of the ideals which have come in the consciousness of this war. In coming in to this war the United States never for a moment thought that she was intervening in the politics of Europe or the politics of Asia or the politics of any part of the world. Her thought was that all the world had now become conscious that there was a single cause of justice and of liberty for men of every kind and place. Therefore the United States should feel that its part in this war had been played in vain if there ensued upon



President Wilson.

it a number of European settlements. It would feel that it could not take part in guaranteeing those European settlements unless that guaranty involved the continuous superintendence of the peace of the world by the associated nations of the world.

Therefore it seems to me that we must concern our best judgment in order to make this league of nations a vital thing—a thing sometimes called into life to meet an exigency, but always functioning in the interest of the nations, and that its continuity should be a vital continuity that would not permit an intermission of its watchfulness and of its labor; that it should be the eye of the nations to keep watch upon the common interest, an eye that did not slumber, an eye that was everywhere watchful and attentive.

And if we do not make it vital, what shall we do? Shall we disappoint the expectations of the people? This is what their thoughts center upon. I had the very delightful experience of visiting several nations since I came to this side of the water, and every time the voice of the body of the people reached me through any representative at the front of the plea stood hope of the league of nations. Gentlemen, the select classes of mankind are no longer the governors of mankind. The fortunes of mankind are now in the hands of the plain people of the whole world. Satisfy them, and you have justified their confidence not only, but have established peace. Fail to satisfy them, and no arrangement that you can make will either set up or steady the peace of the world.

Keystone of the Project

You can imagine, gentlemen, I dare say, the sentiments and the purpose with which representatives of the United States support this great project for a league of nations. We regard it as the keystone of the whole which expressed our purposes and ideals in this war, and which the so-called nations accepted as the basis of the settlement. If we return to the United States without having made every effort in power to realize this program, we should return to meet the merited scorn of our fellow citizens. For they are a body that constitute a great democracy. They expect their leaders to speak, their representative to be their servant. We have no choice but to obey their mandate. But it is with great enthusiasm and pleasure that we accept that mandate; and because this is the keystone of the whole fabric, we have pledged our every purpose to it, as we have to every item in the fabric. We would not dare abate a single item of the program which constitutes our instructions; we would not dare compromise upon any matter as the champion of this thing—this peace of the world, this attitude of justice, this principle that we are the masters of no peoples, but are here to see that every people in the world shall choose its own masters and govern its own destinies, not as we wish but as they wish. We are here to see that the very foundations of this war are swept away.

Those foundations were the private choice of small coteries of civil rulers and military staffs. Those foundations were the aggression of great powers upon small. Those foundations were the holding together of empires of unwilling subjects by the duress of arms. Those foundations were the power of small bodies of men to wield their will and use mankind as pawns in a game. And nothing less than the emancipation of the world from these things will accomplish peace. You can see that the representatives of the United States are therefore never put to embarrassment of choosing a way of expediency because they have laid down for them the unalterable lines of principles. And, thank God, these lines have been accepted as the lines of settlements by all the high-minded men who have had to do with the beginning of this great business.

U. S. Soldiers Came as Crusaders.

Mr. Chairman, when it is known, as I feel confident it will be known that we have adopted the principles of the league of nations and mean to work out those principles in effective action, we shall by that single thing have lifted a great part of the load of anxiety from the hearts of the men everywhere. We stand in a peculiar cause. As I go about the streets here I see everywhere the American uniform. Those men came into the war after we had uttered our purpose. They came as crusaders, not merely to win a war, but to win a cause; and I am responsible to them, for it falls to me to formulate the purpose for which I asked them to fight, and I, like them, must be a crusader for these things whatever it costs and whatever it may be necessary to do in honor to accomplish the object for which they fought. I have been glad to find that there is no question of our standing alone in this matter, for there are champions of this cause upon every hand. I am merely avowing this in order that you may understand why, perhaps, it fell to us, who are disengaged from the politics of this great continent and of the Orient to suggest that this was the keystone of the arch and why it occurred to the generous mind of our president to call upon me to open this debate. It is not because we alone represent this idea, but because it is our privilege to associate ourselves with you in representing it.

I have only tried in what I have said to give you the fountain of the enthusiasm which is within us, for this thing, for those fountain spring, it seems to me, from all the ancient wrongs and sympathies of mankind, the very pulse of the world seems to beat to the surface in this enterprise.

Mr. Wilson, Lauding Women in War, He Tells French Suffragists That He Hopes the Peace Conference Will Speak

President Wilson spoke to a delegation of working women of France at Paris on January 25 as follows:

"Mlle. Thomson and ladies: You have not only done me a great honor but you have touched me very much by this unexpected tribute, and may I add that you have frightened me because realizing the great confidence you place in me I am led to question my own ability to justify that confidence. You have not placed confidence wrongly in my hopes and purposes, but perhaps not all of those hopes and purposes can be realized in the great matter you have so much at heart—the right of women to take their full share in the political life of the nations to which they belong. That is necessarily a domestic question for several nations. A conference of peace settling the relations of nations with each other would be regarded as going very much outside its province if it undertook to dictate to several states what their internal policy should be. At the same time these considerations apply also to conditions of labor, and it does seem to be likely that the conference will take some action by way of expressing its sentiments, at any rate with regard to the international aspects, at least, of labor, and I should hope that some occasion might be offered for the case, not only of the women of France but of their sisters all over the world, to be presented to the consideration of the conference. The conference is turning out to be a rather unwieldy body—a very large body representing a great many nations large and small, old and new, and the method of organizing its work successfully I am afraid will have to be worked out stage by stage. Therefore I have no confident prediction to make as to the way which it can take up questions of this sort. But what I have most at heart today is to avail myself of this opportunity to express my admiration for the women of France and my admiration for the women of all nations that have been engaged in war. By the fortunes of this war the chief burden has fallen upon the women of France, and they have borne it with a spirit and devotion which has commanded the admiration of the world. I do not think that the people of France fully realize, perhaps, the intensity of sympathy that other nations have felt for them. They think of us in America for example, as a long way off, and we are in space but we are not in thought. You must remember the United States is made up of the nations of Europe—that French sympathies run straight across the seas, not merely by historical association but by blood connection, and that these nerves of sympathy are quick to transmit the impulses of one nation to the other. We

Continued on eighth page

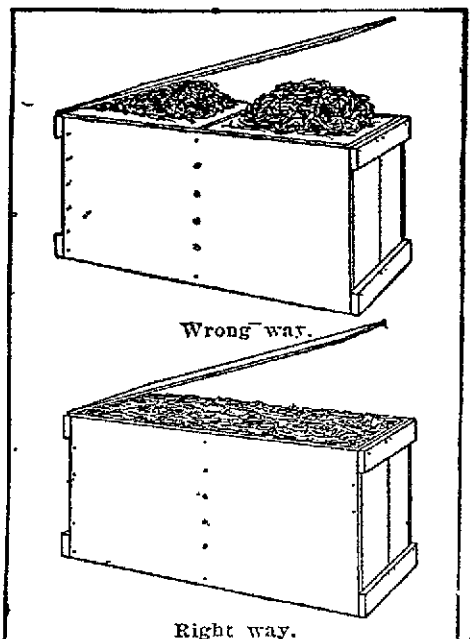


FARM POULTRY

PROPER HANDLING OF EGGS
Enormous Loss Can Be Prevented by Taking Necessary Precautions in Marketing.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Millions of eggs produced in this country feed no one. The natural question is, Why? And the answer is that they are carelessly handled, poorly packed in improperly constructed cases, badly stored in freight cars, or allowed to become warm on their journey from the hen's nest to the home. Prevent this enormous loss of valuable food and loss of profits. Take every possible precaution to keep eggs fresh and wholesome, as they are when



Wrong and Right Way of Packing Eggs.

freshly laid. It's easy to get eggs to market in prime condition.

A stale egg pleases no one. Heat is the egg's enemy; cold is its friend. Precooling eggs before shipping them, therefore, saves food material. It checks the development of "blood-rings," which occur in fertile eggs subject to incubating temperature (88 degrees or higher). It prevents "addled" eggs, the term applied to eggs when the membrane between the yolk and the white breaks, allowing the two to become mixed. When the eggs are warm this delicate membrane becomes soft, in which condition it is more liable to break by jars which are unavoidable in transportation. Chilling makes the eggs stiff and jellylike, and cold eggs ride best. Precooling retards evaporation, the cause of shrunken eggs. Eggs just laid are full, but 65 per cent of their contents is water. As this water evaporates, the quality of the eggs is reduced. Warm temperatures aid evaporation. Precooling helps to make a uniform product, and this is a day of standardization. A weak spot in the egg trade is the lack of uniformity or standardization for its product. If each case of eggs received at the market was exactly like the last one, the shipper could establish a reputation for uniformity.

Eggs to be shipped should be well packed in clean, standard egg cases. They should be kept under refrigeration and sent to market in properly iced refrigerator cars which retain their good quality. Refrigeration during transit maintains quality, weight, fresh appearance and food value. It retards loss of quality, shrinkage, "blood-rings" and loss of food value.

SCALY LEG CAUSED BY MITE

Kerosene Oil Can Be Used for Eradication—Cattle or Sheep Dip Also Is Favored.

Scaly leg in chickens is caused by a small mite that gets underneath the scale and causes swelling. Kerosene oil can be used to kill this, although the oil irritates some. If you have any cattle or sheep dip, put two or three tablespoons of this in a shallow, two-quart pan and soak the affected feet and legs in this for a minute once a day for two or three days, says Prof. H. E. Embleton of the department of poultry husbandry at Oklahoma A. and M. college, Stillwater.

TURKEYS ON AVERAGE FARM

Abundance of Feed Will Be Picked Up by Fowls During the Summer and Early Fall.

During the summer and early fall turkeys can find an abundance of feed on the average farm. About October 1 it is advisable to begin fattening them for the market, giving only a little feed at first and gradually increasing this until the birds are marketed. The marketing season for turkeys is very short, running only from the middle of November to the latter part of December.

Most Attractive Coop.

A coop of fowls of uniform size and color is more attractive and will bring a better price than an uneven lot, and the same can be said of an evenly colored lot of eggs.

When you want to make flaky biscuit, delicious muffins and gems, real doughnuts and cake of fine texture—then you need



RUMFORD
THE WHOLESOME
BAKING POWDER

That old robber alternative, "Your money or your life," attains to an honorable relation in these days, for that alternative confronts every citizen and gives to his life a profound meaning. There is no man who can escape this demand upon him. It is either one or the other. He must offer his life to his country or his money, or perhaps both. This is no half-way business. The nation owns all of a man, whatever he possesses, and all the strength that he has. We have never before alighted upon such times as we have now; we have never before run up against such a demand for sacrifices as confronts us now. This is not a sentimental situation. The response to it is not the waving of banners, or the tumult of oratory, for it means just what it says—your money or your life.

In years to come, we suppose, an ex-member of the Prussian Guards, gathering his wondering little grandchildren about him in the inglenook, will tell them with pride of how in the great war he proved himself almost as good a soldier as a young dry-goods clerk from America with six months' training.

The Belgians are still in the fighting, the Belgian army joining in the offensive against the Germans. The spirit of the gallant little nation no amount of oppression has been able to suppress, and even in their slavery to the invaders the Belgian people rejoice that their soldiers are still in the field.

It is said many women work in Scotch shipyards. The Scotch women have many peculiarities, one of which is they have a constitutional objection to anything necessary for the salvation of the country remaining undone if it is clearly up to them to grab hold.

Another Feminine Industry.
"Girls wanted for men's neckwear," reads the advertisement of a department store. But we imagine that a man would be uncomfortable wearing a girl around his neck.—New Orleans States.

Should Say Not.
"It's all right to pay as you go," observed the almost philosopher, "but if you have to pay 25 cents street car fare to get there and back, the chances are you won't go."

Hospitality.
There is no unconcern, almost ostentatious, to equal that of the hostess who pours the clotted cream on the guest's peaches as if clotted cream were an everyday incident in that household. Blessed is hospitality.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Box With Brains.
A Pennsylvanian is the patentee of a combined mailbox and milk-bottle holder, which can be freely opened for the insertion of their intended contents, but are locked against theft when anything has been placed in them.

"Daddy."
A teamster was heard addressing his hard working horse with "Giddyup, Daddy!" and for us it occurred that "Daddy" is a nice little name for a work-horse, most daddies being under a steady drive all the time.—Chicago Daily News.

Principal Geyser Regions.
Geysers occur in most volcanic regions; most notable specimens are in Yellowstone region of Rocky mountains, New Zealand, Tibet, the Azores and in southwestern Iceland.

We Certainly Would.
"Would you call eating lobster and cream putting down a disturbance?" queries a correspondent.

WIN A \$125 Scholarship

Contest Open to Everybody, Solve This.

Send for Our Plan

12	9	6	5	19
3	8	15	12	1
18	19	8	9	16
19	7	9	22	5
14	6	18	5	5

The letters of the alphabet are numbered: A is 1; B 2; C 3; D 4, and so on; (20 is the letter T). The figures, reading from left to right, in the little squares to the left, represent a sentence of four words. What is the sentence? Can you work it out? If so, send your answer quickly, if you want one of the FREE SCHOLARSHIPS, as that will enter your name as one of the contestants.

EVERYBODY WINS THERE ARE NO LOSERS

We will reward everyone who solves this puzzle. If you do not qualify for one of the FREE LIFE SCHOLARSHIPS, you may win a CASH PRIZE or a MONTHLY SCHOLARSHIP. Everybody WINS. There are no LOSERS. Remember, no entrance fee; no expense to you; nothing difficult to do. As many scholarships given free as persons qualify. Some persons will win FREE SCHOLARSHIPS. Why not YOU? Address

Contest Mgr. Lebanon Business College, Lebanon, Pa.

"The Test of the Progress of Mankind"

said an English contemporary, "will be in the appreciation of the character of Washington."

By this true test, mankind is ever marching forward.

Everywhere, the peoples of the world today honor the memory of Washington.

Everywhere, those who have freedom and those who seek it, are insisting upon his ideal of "the practise of a virtuous policy" that the end and purpose of all Governments may be "the aggregate happiness of society."

His influence lives on through the years. His words and his deeds are ever an inspiration to forward-looking peoples.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK Bedford, Pa.
THIS INSTITUTION WILL BE CLOSED ALL DAY ON
FEBRUARY 22nd

KIDNEYS WEAKENING?

LOOK OUT!

Kidney troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow slowly but steadily, undermining health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease. Stop your troubles while there is time. Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. To avoid future suffering begin treatment with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you are entirely free from pain. This well-known preparation has been one of the national remedies of Holland for centuries. In 1696 the government of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale.

The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They restore strength and are responsible in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders. Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and if you are not satisfied with results your druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box and accept no other. In sealed boxes, three sizes.

The Seventh Day

By JULIA RICHARDSON

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

David Stirling, lieutenant-to-be, climbed the hotel steps wearily, acknowledged mechanically the greetings of the usual porch squad of people, and dropped into a chair—comfortable, but far from the repeated these motions with the same dejectedness, the same absent-minded manner, the same weary dropping into a chair.

Immediately afterward, the heads of the rocker brigade would meet, and the buzz of whispering voices arise, some sympathetic, some mildly angered. Scraps of sentences drifted to Dave's ears, such as, "Too bad! Poor Dave. It must have been her fault." "I wonder what the quarrel was about anyway." Some maintained that it was not her fault, but his fault. David tried to remember their names for future reference.

In the meantime, on this seventh day, Dave lit a cigarette and stared moodily out over the sea and sky, spread lavishly before him as if to console him with their beauty. For a time, the poetic half of his nature responded enough to isolate him from his disturbing thoughts. The sky was like turquoise, he thought, the sea like sapphire, the clouds and foam were pearls—but at this point his mind wandered to diamonds—engagements—girls—one girl in particular. And he was back again in the world of his troubles. For the seventh time Dave reviewed the chain of events. Two weeks ago he had come to spend a month at the quiet summer resort in Maine to be near Carol Thatcher, his fiancée, before he left for the Southern training camp.

The first week had been Elysium, Utopia, and heaven all combined. Every night marked the end of a perfect day. Bathing, boating, fishing, walking on soft grass or cool pine needles or luxuriant white sand, not on hot pavings or cobblestones. And then—on the first day of his stay—Carol's laugh rang out, "You certainly are if I have my way about it, John, you old dear. Why, I've planned it for the last four years, ever since you entered, you know."

Dave did not quite understand the last sentence, but the first had been sufficient. He thought he understood that perfectly. Waiting to hear no more, he turned abruptly and made his way back to the road.

That evening a bellboy had given him a small package and a note, the package containing Carol's diamond, the note a frigid one to Mr. Stirling, saying that his unexplained failure to keep the appointment that afternoon seemed to the writer sufficient reason for discontinuing their betrothal.

"A mere alibi," muttered David. "She wants to be free for the other man, of course." Thus began his gloomy days on the porch, preceded by a brisk walk or a swim every morning. Carol had been playing with him, evidently, for the sake of the good times, his companionship—and of course, the diamond. All the while for four years she had loved this other man John, curse him! Dave was through with women—absolutely!

During the week the two avoided each other persistently, a fact soon noticed and recorded in the porch annals. Carol, just to show that she did not care, flirted outrageously with young and old alike.

David left the hotel rather early, taking a longer route to avoid meeting anyone he knew. As he entered the Cathedral from one path, a figure in white entered on the opposite side. It was Carol.

"Good evening," she said coldly. "Good evening," replied David in the same tone. "Allow me to congratulate you on your coming marriage." It was the last thing he had intended to say, but in his confusion the words were spoken. Carol's eyes opened wide. "I'm sure I don't know what you mean, Mr. Stirling," she replied, trying to appear casual and indifferent. This was the first time the two had been together for a whole week—moreover the moon was shining, the setting ideal for romance. What each wanted most was to fly into each other's arms. But they had quarreled—hence the brave attempt at distant formality.

So David explained. As he explained, Carol's eyes grew happier and happier, merrier and merrier until they twinkled with laughter.

"David, you goose, do you know who that was? John was John Flockton, an old playmate of mine. Four years ago he entered a school of theology and now he's a full-fledged minister—just received his degree. He's stopping a few miles from here and had motored over that day for a short call. Of course, I want him to marry me that is—marry us. Do you understand now?"

"I do," said David, happy for the first time in seven of the longest days of his life.

Cupid and the Snapshot

By ETHEL CONCANNON

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Of all your dead old places to spend a vacation is this place," exclaimed pretty Marie De Lisle to her chum as they sat on the sands of a beautiful lake in Hillcrest. "I am not a bit pleased with you, Pauline, for suggesting our coming here. You know I like dances, and lots of excitement. It is so quiet here, it is positively unendurable."

"Well," said Pauline, "you know every summer resort is quiet these days, as this is war time, you must remember, and, besides, I knew you needed a good rest, and that is practically the reason we are here."

"I'll tell you what I'll do, just to have a little fun," said Marie, and opening a small leather purse took out a snapshot, taken about a week before while playing tennis. "I'm going to bury this in the sand and perhaps some Romeo will come along and find it."

"Oh! you silly little goose," said Pauline, "nobody would ever think of coming down to such a deserted place as this; but if it will please you, why, go to it." And as the girls finished their task, they wended their way home, leaving the picture to its fate.

In the meantime, Lieut. Gilbert Dexter, who had been on active duty in France and was granted a short furlough, arrived at the Bloomsdale Inn, an attractive little boarding house. As Gilbert's home was in the West, and his time was limited, he decided he would spend his few days in recuperating, and chose Hillcrest as a delightful place to rest.

Next morning Gilbert started out bright and early, to observe the little town; and, it being a warm day, naturally made his way to the water's edge. Being a little fatigued after his long hike on the dusty roads, he picked out a secluded spot to be alone with his thoughts and to enjoy the beautiful surroundings and the cool, refreshing breezes from the lake. Finally his thoughts wandered back to dear old France, and as he tapped the sand with his cane, whistling to the popular tune of "Over There," pictured the boys.

Suddenly he spied a white piece of paper, and as he brushed it off, noticed it was a picture of a very pretty girl. "By Jove, I'll say I'm lucky," he exclaimed, as he studied it more closely, "she certainly is some girl, and although my time will be short, I will make every effort to find her; if I do not succeed, I will leave this little town very much disappointed." After admiring the little treasure, he carefully slipped it into his pocket and started homeward. Gilbert thought Hillcrest the finest place he had ever visited, but there was a reason now.

As the sun was setting and the day was cooling off, he went down to the lake, and the water looking too tempting to resist, decided a row would be just the thing. As he was getting things all set a group of jolly girls came down to the boat landing. Of course Lieutenant Dexter was the attraction, and the girls all thinking he was such a handsome young fellow, wished down in their hearts they would be the lucky one to accompany him out rowing. After a few minutes' conversation with the crowd he spoke to Marie personally.

Marie was flabbergasted to hear him mention her name; in fact, she was so surprised she came near toppling off the landing into the water. But after a little explanation he brought forth the snapshot with her name on the back of it. Marie blushed as she knew she was guilty.

It was not long before a party of two were out on the water, and as Marie looked into his face she had to admit she was glad that such an exceedingly captivating young man as Lieutenant Dexter was the finder.

The rest of Gilbert's time was spent with Marie and it was not long before mere friendship developed into true love. As his furlough drew near and he dreaded to part with his new-found little friend, although he left Hillcrest very happy, with the understanding that Pauline would be the bridesmaid at their wedding.

As Gilbert departed for active duty again he carried the picture, the culmination of his romance, next to his heart. Marie didn't think Hillcrest such a dead place after all, as she is now wearing a beautiful solitaire.

Objectionable.

Little Mary was in the habit of posting her mother's letters in the pillar-box. One day a friend called and asked the child's mother what Mary was going to be when she grew up.

"Oh," said the mother, "I shall try and get her into the post office."

"Oh, mums!" cried the horrified child. "I should never be able to squeeze in there!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Vocal Etiquette.

Smith—"Miss Skreacher has spent lots of money in the training of her voice, but she has neglected an important part of its education."

Smith—"And what is that?"

Smith—"When to keep still."

Prudent Suggestions.

Aviator—"This is going to be a bad trip. I think I will revise the program."

Passenger—"Then make it a revision downward."

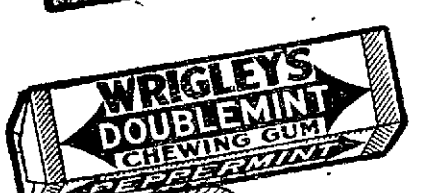
WRIGLEY'S

The Flavor Lasts!

Always
the best
buy for
the
price

The greatest
five-cents worth
of beneficial
refreshment
possible
to get.

Sealed Tight—Kept Right



The
Flavor
Lasts

SALESMAN WANTED!

Salesman owning his own machine to travel all towns in South Eastern, Pennsylvania and Maryland.

To call on BANKS, NEWSPAPERS and Hardware Stores.

Must be a man of Clean Character, Ambitious, and not afraid of work.

Permanent position to right man. Same territory year after year. Improve your territory and you will increase your salary.

We will pay good salary to the right man. State salary desired.

Give references and state experience if any. Your correspondence treated confidential.

Address P. O. Box 336 Westfield, New Jersey.

"FOOTER'S"

Unequalled Cleaning and Dyeing at your service.

Parcel Post and Express Shipments Given Special Attention.

We clean or dye Army Uniforms.

Footer's Dye Works, Cumberland, Md.

AGENCY POWELL & BAIN

**KEMP'S
BALSAM**
for Coughs and
Sore Throat
GUARANTEED

FOR SALE:—White Clover Seed
J. C. LILY,
Bedford, Rt. 5

Feb. 14, 21*

FOR SALE

A good Farm in Hopewell Township, containing 176 acres 100 acres cleared, balance well timbered, good buildings, slate roofs. Bank Barn, 80 x 48. Large Silo, good soft water. Tenant House with six rooms. 1 1/2 miles from Cypher Station. Very convenient to church and school.

TATE & CESSNA

Real Estate Agents
Room Seven, Ridenour Block
BEDFORD, PENNA.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SCHELLBURG, PENNA.

The small bank with the big backing

3% Compound Interest paid on time deposits 3%

You can open a Savings or Checking account with us with \$1.00.

Your Patronage is Invited.

Large enough to serve you
Strong enough to protect you



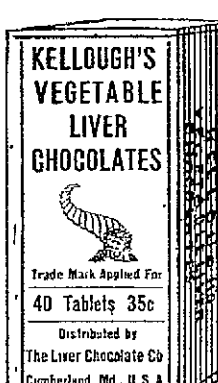
Dr. A. C. WOLF,

BEDFORD, PA.

Diseases of the

EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT

My Glasses are guaranteed for 4 years from \$3 to \$7, and guaranteed for a life time from \$8 to \$15. Any time it is necessary I will examine the eyes and change the lenses of choice



WHAT ARE KELLOUGH'S

Vegetable Liver Chocolates

They are the most up-to-date Remedy and Nature's most modern treatment for disordered stomachs, biliousness, headache, indigestion and constipation. Endorsed as an excellent and harmless laxative, were never known to gripe or nauseate. They are a tonic tablet, carefully prepared from vegetable drugs, combined with chocolate to insure their pleasant and easy administration.

KELLOUGH'S VEGETABLE LIVER CHOCOLATES ARE NEVER SOLD IN BULK, BUT ONLY IN 35 CENT PACKAGES FOR SALE WHERE ALL MEDICINES ARE SOLD

PUBLIC SALE
On March 4th Tuesday, 1919 Charles R. Imbler, of Osterburg, will sell his personal property to wit: Six head of horses, ten head of cattle fifteen head of hogs, and farm machinery consisting McCormick binder, mower and hay rake, grain drill, ladders, fanning mill, harness, of all kinds. Oats, hay, corn fodder. Twenty four acres of Wheat in ground and many other articles. H. E. MASON, Auctioneer. BRUCE STAUMBAUGH, Clerk.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
Estate of James P. Shoemaker, late of the Township of Harrison, County of Bedford, and state of Pennsylvania, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make known the same and all persons indebted to said decedent will make payment to me without delay.
G. GUY SHOEMAKER, Executor.
No. 1 N. Liberty St.
Cumberland, Md.
ALVIN L. LITTLE, Attorney
Feb. 14, 6th.

PUBLIC SALE
On Thursday February, 27, 1919 at one o'clock, P. M. start, E. D. Weaver, of New Paris, will offer for sale the following:—Buggy, plows, cultivators, corn planter, harrows, mowing machine, binder, hay rake, manure spreader, drill harness, and many other articles.

PUBLIC SALE
On Wednesday, March 12, 1919 at 9 A. M. Calvin Claycomb, of Osterburg, Rt. 1 will offer at Public Sale the following personal property:—Six head of horses, eleven head of cattle, twenty head of sheep, wagons, drill, binder, mower, manure spreader, buggies and lot of other things. Harness, stoves, seed potatoes, cream separator.
H. E. MASON, Auctioneer.

SATISFYING RELIEF FROM LUMBAGO

Sloan's Liniment has the punch that relieves rheumatic twinges

This warmth-giving, congestion-scattering circulation-stimulating remedy penetrates without rubbing right to the aching spot and brings quick relief, surely, cleanly. A wonderful help for external pains, sprains, strains, stiffness, headache, lumbago, bruises.

Get your bottle today—costs little, means much. Ask your druggist for it by name. Keep it handy for the whole family. The big bottle is economy.

Sloan's
Liniment
Kills Pain

PROTECTS YOUR CHICKENS
and sure enough it does. A rat will leave all other food to get RAT SN and its last he eats. RAT SN chemically cremates the carcass. Doesn't have to be mixed with other food. Won't blow away dry up soil decay. Surest, quickest, cleanest safest to kill rats, mice and roach. Four sizes 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$3. Sold by Metzgar Hardware Co.

When in need of a purgative, do not resort to violent cathartics, but take the gentle, natural laxative—

**Beecham's
Pills**
Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World Sold everywhere. In Boxes, 10c, 25c.

PUBLIC SALE
On Thursday, March 6, 1919 M. Byrne of Juniata township will offer for sale at her residence 4 mi west of New Buena Vista the following real estate and personal property:

Two Tracts of Land
—One 258 acre tract, the home mansion farm and a 50 acre tract adjoining.
Four head of Horses, Ten head Cattle, Six stock ewes and broods and shoats. Lot of house hold furniture, Harness, farm implements, all kinds and a host of smaller articles.
GEORGE POWELL, Auctioneer
Sale to begin at 8 o'clock A. M. Terms on real estate to be made known and six months credit on personal property.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Gertrude S. King, of the borough of Saxton, County of Bedford, and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make known the same and all persons indebted to said decedent will make payment to me without delay.
J. HOMER STODER, Executor.
Saxton, Pa.
ALVIN L. LITTLE, Attorney
Feb. 7, 6th.

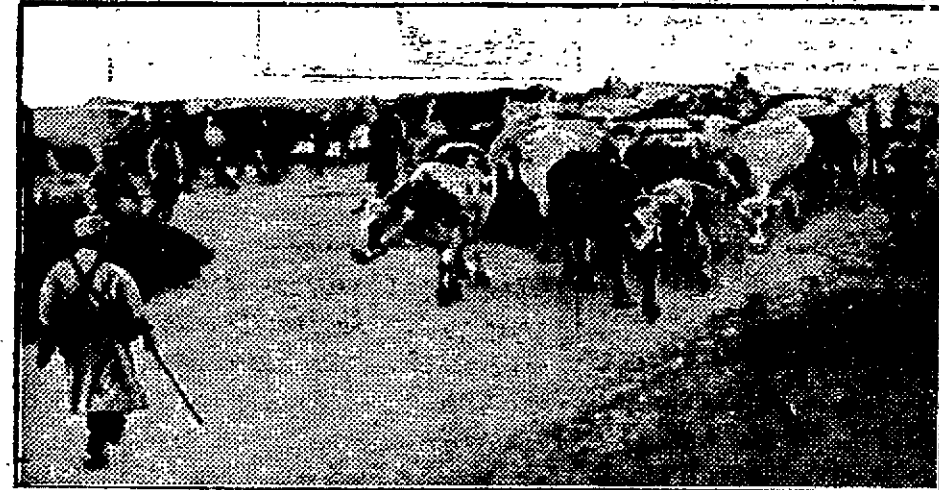
Hides—Highest cash prices paid all kinds of Hides—Horse—Sheep and Calf
Moses Lippel
Grand Central Hotel
Bedford
Nov. 29 tf.

THE WAR AND THE LIVE STOCK MARKET

Live stock prices are good, but feed prices are so high that many farmers are tempted to sell off their live stock and market their grains direct. On some farms this is undoubtedly the thing to do; on others it would be a

of sheep. A good foreign market for American meats and breeding stock will undoubtedly exist for a term of years.

Many stock growers are investigating the possibility of increasing the carrying capacity of their farms through the use of commercial fertilizers. In experimental tests it has been shown that grain and hay to fatter



It Will Take Years to Rebuild European Herds Destroyed by the War.

serious mistake. The difference depends largely upon the location and nature of the farm in question.

But one point should be kept in mind: Live stock will in all probability fall off in price less rapidly than will grain fields after the armies return to their homes, but it takes years to build up a herd of cattle or a flock

of sheep. A good foreign market for American meats and breeding stock will undoubtedly exist for a term of years.

Many stock growers are investigating the possibility of increasing the carrying capacity of their farms through the use of commercial fertilizers. In experimental tests it has been shown that grain and hay to fatter

POTASH HUNGER OF POTATOES

Throughout all of the principal potato-growing sections of the East there is growing evidence of the effect of lack of potash on potatoes. First this hunger for potash was made apparent by decreased yields. Virginia, Maine, New Jersey and New York have found that they cannot grow potatoes as well as they could five or six years ago.

Potatoes don't set as well, tubers don't fill out, and disease is more common.

Potato specialists, who have been studying the matter, say that most of the trouble is due to the lack of potash in the potato fertilizer. They also say that the new diseases of potatoes which have been so common for the past two years are nothing more than "Potash Hunger."

The Phoma stem blight, which was so common in 1918 along the Eastern seaboard, has been definitely traced down to malnutrition due to lack of potash. The disease is made apparent by a browning of the foliage followed by a premature collapse of the entire plant.

Specialists in Washington say that using potash fertilizer will remove the cause of the trouble, and advise farmers to buy fertilizer containing 2 to 3 per cent of potash for use next year.

MAKING AN ACRE PRODUCE MORE PORK

In these days when every acre must be made to produce its utmost, the results with fertilizers at the Ohio agricultural experiment station are most interesting.

Translating corn yields into terms of work, it was found that where no fertilizer of any kind was used, an acre of corn would produce about 282 pounds of pork; where manure was used on the corn land, 457 pounds of pork were produced; and where fertilizer was applied in addition to manure, an acre of corn produced 552 pounds of work.

On most farms manure is lacking and more dependence must be placed upon the commercial forms of fertilizer. All who expect to use fertilizer next spring should place their orders not later than November. Wartime conditions make it necessary to order far in advance.

MORE AND BETTER CORN

The average acre yield of corn in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, three of the leading corn-belt states, has been about 35 bushels per acre—and this on land which has been farmed for scarcely more than two generations, and which is naturally of the best. On the other hand, in New England, on land cultivated for well on to two centuries, on soil not of the best, and in a climate rather bleak and harsh, the average has been 42 bushels per acre. It is the consistent and intelligent use of fertilizers which has made the difference possible. In all corn sections yields of from 70 to 100, or even more, bushels per acre are easily possible. Fertilizers not only make possible the production of more corn per acre, but by so doing free land for other uses—for more wheat, or more of any other crop.

Nearly all of the experiment stations have experimented with fertilizer on corn. In Ohio 320 pounds per acre of a complete fertilizer increased the yield 17 bushels per acre—this where no manure was used. At the same station eight tons of manure, containing considerably more ammonia and potash, but no more phosphoric acid than the above fertilizer, produced an increase of 20 bushels of corn per acre. When this manure was supplemented with 320 pounds per acre of acid phosphate, however, the increase in the corn crop has been an additional 12 bushels. This means a total increase of 32 bushels per acre, produced by manure and fertilizer.

The West Virginia experiment station secured an increase of 47 bushels per acre from the use of complete fertilizer alone. At the Pennsylvania experiment station, 650 pounds per acre of a complete fertilizer increased the corn crop by 18 bushels.

Lack of available plant food is the greatest single factor causing low acre yields of corn. It is the function of fertilizer to supply this available food. Fertilizer, in connection with good farming practices, will double the acre yield of corn, and thus set free land more than sufficient to grow wheat enough for ourselves and for our allies in Europe. To grow more corn or more wheat we need send to the block not a single head of breeding stock. Owing to the labor and car shortage fertilizers for next spring should be ordered shipped now.

DO THIS NOW

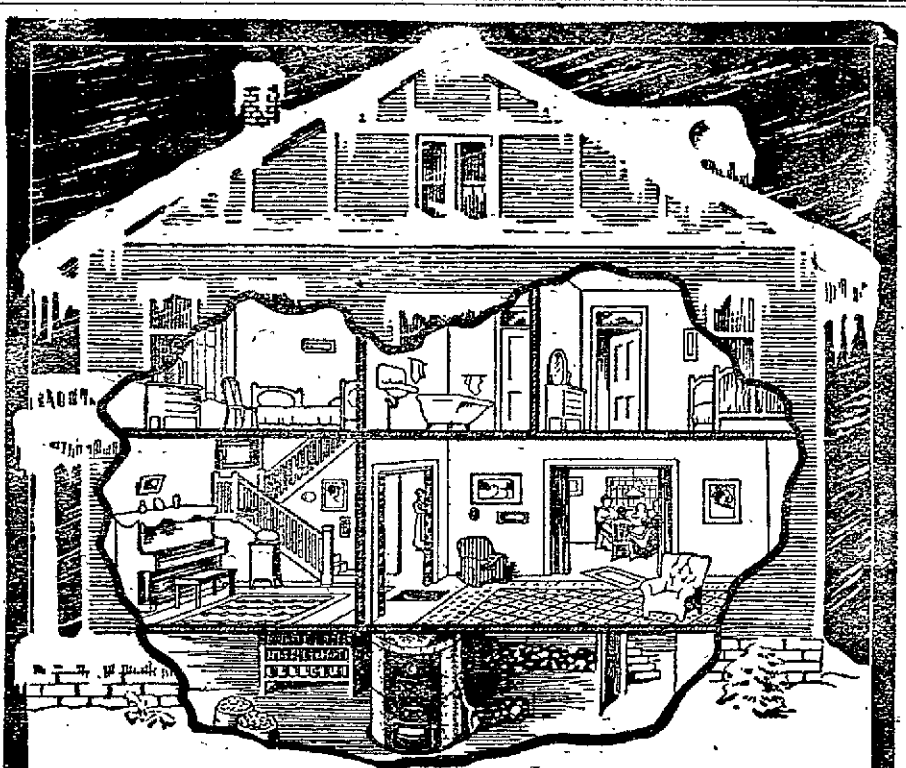
AND AVOID DOING THIS LATER

FERTILIZER DEALER

AND AVOID DOING THIS LATER

There are no better Cold Tablets
THAN OUR OWN
They Cure
Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents
Ed. D. Heckerman
The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

Dr. F. P. STEHLEY and SON
Leading Dentists in Cumberland
LOCATED
at No. 100 Baltimore Street over
McCrary's 10-Cent Store
P. O. Box 367 Cumberland, Md.



Heat ALL Your House THROUGH ONE REGISTER

Yes, it's just as possible in your home as it has been in fifty thousand others. You, too, may have every room comfortable with balmy healthful heat, reaching every corner by Nature's method of circulation—and all through only one register! It isn't necessary to clutter up your house with pipes, overheat your cellar and incur big bills—not when you can get the



It can be set up in a day, without inconvenience to you, and will make your home so comfortable in the severest winter weather you will be well repaid.

Your house will be uniformly warm; your cellar will be just right for the storage of fruits and vegetables. Your fuel bill will be less than with stoves that heat only a part of your house.

HERE ARE THE REASONS

The Caloric is the Original Patented Pipeless Furnace—the result of the study of competent engineers to solve the heating problem in the most satisfactory way. That they have succeeded is proved by the fact that the number of Calorics sold on an absolute guarantee of satisfaction is three times greater than any other pipeless furnace.

The cause of this satisfaction lies in the patented and exclusive principles that distinguish the Caloric from all others. It is not a pipe furnace provided with an extra casing, but a complete revolution in furnace building designed exclusively for pipeless heating.

Come In And See Us
We will show you what these principles are, and you will then see what Caloric quality means, why it always succeeds and why imitations cannot accomplish the same results. Then you will be in no danger of buying an inferior article, with all its disappointment in later months. Get a copy of the book "Progress," which tells the fact about pipeless heating. If you can't come in, write for it.

H. Frank Gump & Son Inc.
Made by THE MONITOR STOVE & RANGE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH
We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for diamonds, old Gold Silver and Bridge work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory. **Mazor's Tooth Specialty, Philadelphia** Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. 10-4-11.

CASCARA QUININE
Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if fails. The genuine box has a red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

FOR SALE:—Two lots for sale in Bedford Borough. Good for building lots or factory site. Apply to Mrs. T. F. Mobus, Everett, Pa.

Dec. 13, 41.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By Rev. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 23

THE BREACH OF THE COVENANT AND MOSES' PRAYER FOR ISRAEL.

(May Be Used With Missionary Application.)
LESSON TEXT—Exodus 32:1-34:3.
GOLDEN TEXT—The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.—James 5:16.
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Deut. 9:6-29; Eph. 3:14-21; James 5:16-18.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Ask God's help for others. Memory Verse—James 5:16.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Praying for other people.
INTERMEDIATE TOPIC—Interceding for others.
SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC—The value of intercessory prayer.

Less than six weeks have elapsed since Israel took the oath of allegiance to Jehovah. In less than forty days they flagrantly break the first and second commandments.

1. The Golden Calf (32:1-6).
1. Moses' delay (v. 1) This they interpreted to mean that their leader had either lost his way in the darkness or had perished in the fire that hovered over the mount.
2. The people's demand (v. 1). They demanded of Aaron that he make them a god to go before them. Their profession of allegiance to God collapsed as soon as the strong personality of their leader was no longer felt.

3. Aaron's cowardly compliance (vv. 2-4). He was an eloquent man, but lacked moral courage. Many today can talk fluently, but vacillate before the real issues of life. In order to gain time with the rebels he demanded that they cast off their jewelry and bring it to him. Perhaps he thought that their love for it would cause them to forego their demands, but they cheerfully gave up their jewelry for a false god. Aaron, like many compromising men of this age, opened a door which he could not shut.

4. Wanton revelry (vv. 5, 6). Seeing their disposition, Aaron erected an altar and proclaimed a fast unto Jehovah. He no doubt wished them to worship the Lord through the image, but he had made a god for them and it was a very short step to the heathen orgies connected with idolatrous worship.

11. God's Burning Wrath (32:7-10). God's nature is such that he cannot tolerate a rival. No gods shall be before his face. The rival must be removed or the people must be consumed with divine wrath. God does not own them as his people, for they had cast him off.

111. The Mediation of Moses (32:11-14).
The declaration of a divine purpose to destroy the Israelites did not deter Moses from making intercession for them. What was his threefold plea? (vv. 11, 12, 13).

Moses knew full well that the people deserved to die, therefore he could not plead any merit on their part. His plea was based wholly on God's purpose for Israel. Through his intercession God relents.

IV. Judgment Falls (32:15-35).
1. Moses broke the tables of testimony (vv. 15-19) emblematic of the breach of their covenant with God.

2. Moses destroyed the image (v. 20) and made the people drink of the water which contained its dust, thus making them to experience in a physical sense the bitterness which results from sin.

3. Moses showed Aaron that he was inexcusable for his part in the disgraceful affair (vv. 21-24).
4. Moses called for those who would take a stand for the Lord to gird their swords and slay all who stood out in rebellion. The tribe of Levi ranged themselves on his side and became the instrument by which God chastened his people (vv. 25-29).

5. Moses confessed the great sin of the people and begged that God would forgive them. He was willing to suffer the punishment himself, if possible, and let the people go free. The Lord declared to him in answer that every man should bear his own sin (vv. 30-35).

V. The Covenant Renewed (33:1-4-9).

1. Moses' commission renewed (Ch. 33).
2. The second tables of the law given (34:1-9). In the giving of these tables he reiterated God's justice, but gave particular emphasis to his mercy. "The Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that will by no means clear the guilty; visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, and upon the children's children, unto the third and fourth generation."

What to Pray For.
Oh, do not pray for easy lives. Pray to be stronger men. Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers. Pray for powers equal to your tasks. Then the doing of your work shall be no miracle. But you shall be a miracle. Every day you shall wonder at yourself, at the richness of life which has come to you by the grace of God.—Phillips Brooks.

Fellowship.
Those who follow Christ are blessed with the fellowship of Christ. Where there is fellowship there is fellowship.

Weekly Health Talks

The Many Mysteries of Nature

BY L. W. BOWER, M. D.

You can take an onion seed and a pansy seed, and plant them side by side in the same spot of ground. In one case, you get an onion, with its peculiarly strong odor, and in the other you get a flower of rare beauty. You can plant a poppy seed and get opium (a dangerous, habit-forming drug), or you can plant a rhubarb seed and get something that helps constipation. No scientist, living or dead, can explain these mysteries of Nature. Behind the invisible life germ in each seed is hidden the deep secret that nobody understands. Everything growing out of the ground seems intended for some use in establishing natural conditions. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is made of lady's slipper root, black cohosh root, unicorn root, blue cohosh root and Oregon grape root. Women who take this standard remedy know that in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription they are getting a safe woman's tonic so good that druggists everywhere sell it.

Favorite Prescription should have the full confidence of every woman in America because it contains no alcohol and no narcotic. Dr. Pierce knew, when he first made this standard medicine, that whiskey and morphine are injurious, and so he has always kept them out of his remedies. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. for trial pkg. Tablets.

Would Connect Chicago With New York

The Type Used in One Year to Publish Endorsements of Doan's Kidney Pills

Of the many kidney remedies on the market today, none other is recommended like Doan's Kidney Pills. Fifty thousand benefited people gladly testify in the newspapers of their own towns. Forty-five hundred American newspapers publish this home proof of Doan's merit. The type used in one year to tell this wonderful story would make a solid column of metal twice as high as the world's highest mountain. Placed end to end the lines of type would reach from New York to Chicago. These miles of good words told by 50,000 tongues sound glad tidings to any Bedford sufferer who wants relief from kidney and bladder ills. Here's a Bedford case. "Don't experiment. Use the remedy endorsed by people you know."

Mrs. Martha Davidson, 357 W. Pitt St., says: "I was very nervous and had severe headaches. My back ached constantly and the least bit of work tired me. When I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I decided to give them a trial and got a box at Heckerman's Drug Store. In every way they acted just as represented and gave me prompt relief."
OVER SIX YEARS LATER, Mrs. Davidson said: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills once in awhile since first endorsing them and they have kept me in good health."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

COUGHS AND COLDS QUICKLY RELIEVED

Dr. King's New Discovery used since Grant was President
Get a bottle today

It did it for your grandma, for your father. For fifty years this well-known cough and cold remedy has kept an evergrowing army of friends, young and old.

For half a century druggists everywhere have sold it. Put a bottle in your medicine cabinet. You may need it in a hurry. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Bowels Acting Properly?

They ought to, for constipation makes the body retain waste matters and impurities that undermine the health and play havoc with the entire system. Dr. King's New Life Pills are reliable and mild in action. All druggists.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Ezra B. Price, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

ANNIE E. PRICE
Administratrix
Osterburg, Pa. R. D.

FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney
Jan. 24, 61.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of John W. Bailey, late of the township of East St. Clair, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

David B. Griffith
Administrator c t a
R. F. D. Wolfsburg, Pa.
F. M. Pennell, Attorney.
Jan. 17, 61.

Attempted Assassination of Premier Clemenceau. IS SHOT IN ARM BY ANARCHIST.

PARIS, Feb. 19.—George Clemenceau, premier of France, was shot and wounded by a boy named Cotin, as he entered a motor car in front of his residence at 8.30 o'clock this morning. His assailant was arrested.

Several bullets entered the clothing of the drivers, but they were not wounded.

A few minutes after the shooting a telephone call was sent to Colonel House, announcing that the premier's wound would prevent him from keeping an engagement which he had at the Crillon hotel with House and Foreign Secretary Balfour.

News of the attack on Clemenceau was flashed to President Wilson by wireless.

Clemenceau, is a big figure in France, as permanent chairman of the peace congress, and is the biggest figure in Europe at present. He became premier Nov. 16, 1917, and despite his 77 years has survived several bitter political battles since that time. By many critics, he is given equal credit with Marshall Foch for the allied victory. He is popularly known as "The Tiger" and has lived up to that name during the peace conference.

Let Us Be Optimistic.

If there ever was a country since the world began that has had God's blessing bestowed upon it as this country of ours has had, history makes no mention of it.

We represent 6 per cent of the world's population, own 7 per cent of the world's land, produce 70 per cent of the world's copper, 66 per cent of the oil, 75 per cent of the corn, 60 per cent of the cotton, 33 per cent of the silver, 52 per cent of the coal, 40 per cent of iron and steel, 20 per cent of the gold, 85 per cent of the automobiles and have 40 per cent of the world's railroads.

We possess one-third or more of the total wealth of the world.

The annual interest payments on the debt of other countries to us will amount to at least \$500,000,000.

Our shipping schedule, when carried through 1920, will give us twice as many ships as England.

Surely we have much to be thankful for in this country, which flows with milk and honey, notwithstanding the high prices and cost of living. With our bounteous harvests never failing us, let us be optimistic and put our shoulders to the wheel and push for "he who does not advance recedes." We have been put here to help our fellow-man, and so far we have done nobly. We sent to our armed forces and allies 11,750,000 tons of foodstuffs. This year we are pledged to send 17,500,000 tons of food to them and it remains with the American people to determine to a very considerable extent whether millions shall survive this winter or whether they end their existence in starvation before the next harvest.

Let us trust in the Lord and keep our powder dry and don't be a bear on American, as Pierpont Morgan once said.

Just about the time you think your cup of happiness is going to run over it springs a leak.

When a man has real troubles he keeps them to himself.

The more some people get the less they seem to deserve what they have.

Strongest minds are often those of whom the noisy world hears least.

WANTED!

Your Job Printing Business
If We Can't Please You
Don't Come Again

CORRESPONDENCE.

Happenings and Personal Notes
From Our Pencil Pushers . . .

SCHLESBURG

The weather has been very cold for a few days.

Mr. W. S. Whitmore of Clymer spent a few days with his mother recently. His wife is spending several weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Schell.

Mr. W. V. Taylor and Mrs. Laura Long are not improving very much.

Mr. and Mrs. George Deane of Fyan were in town on Monday.

Mrs. McClure of Johnstown made a short call on Miss Jessie Clark on Monday afternoon.

Mr. Shoemaker, Mrs. S. S. Poorman and daughter Anna and Miss Effie Poorman were in Bedford on business the latter part of the week.

T. H. Rock who is working in Windsor and L. R. Kinzey of Windber spent Saturday night and part of Sunday with the former's family.

Theophilus Slack, who is employed in Johnstown spent over Sunday with his family.

Miss Bertha Shull and Mr. Dishong of Johnstown were guests of Mrs. Sophia Shull over Sunday.

Fred Culp has returned from a visit to friends at Clearfield.

Misses Ada and Maggie Lawrence took their sister Molly to the West-end Hotel at Cumberland last week where she underwent an operation for removal of goiter. The operation was very nicely.

Edith Corley of Pittsburgh spent a short time with his brother Samuel recently.

Misses Beatrice Fisher, Annie Rock, Grace Mock, Gladys Whetstone and Martha Gladys what at the home of Mrs. Theo. Slacks on Valentine Eve.

The evening was spent with music and playing games. Dainty refreshments of cake, taffy oranges and home made candy were served.

IMLER

Levi Roudabush of St. Clairsville was in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphon Stambaugh of Altoona spent a few days at the home of W. H. Deibach.

The calthumpians gave Mr. and Mrs. Sam Riddle a rousing serenade on Saturday evening.

Mrs. William Thomas and son Paul of Roaring Springs spent Thursday at Chas. Imler's.

Mrs. Stuby of Hyndman spent Sunday here with her son Harvey and family.

Mrs. John Walters and children of Sprout spent Wednesday at S. C. Exlines.

L. S. Imler and daughter Miss Lillian, J. A. Gordon and Miss Ada Sturt attended a session of S. S. Convention at Woodbury on Sunday.

Rev. J. H. Dorman of Cessna held Holy Communion Services at this place on Sunday.

Joseph Gochnour who has been seriously ill is much improved at present.

Miss Mary Grabill of East Freedom spent a day and night with her grandmother Mrs. Adam Imler last week.

Mrs. Harry Anderson is visiting relatives in Somerset.

Mrs. Pearl C. W. Sprout spent Wednesday at W. B. Weyant's.

Mrs. Beam and Mrs. Berkeley of St. Clairsville spent Sunday with Mrs. Elizabeth Roudabush.

It is reported that two of our overseas boys John R. Kauffman and Edgar Griffith are back in the U. S.

Mrs. Ellen Mock of Johnstown spent a few days with J. H. Roudabush last week.

H. W. Stuby and family spent Sunday at Hyndman.

Misses Lilly Imler and Rebecca Beegle spent Saturday in Altoona.

George Kauffman Jr went to Frankstown to work.

The roads are in a deplorable condition due to weather and heavy hauling.

Bruce Kauffman's new house is nearing completion.

D Clinton Colebaugh of Altoona spent Sunday here with his parents.

J. S. Beegle is very much indisposed at present.

Where's the Ground Hog?

Friend's Cove Reformed Church

Walter C. Pugh, Pastor.

Saturday Feb. 22, 1919 Preparatory Services at Trinity 10.30 A. M. and Holy Communion Sunday Feb. 23rd at 10.30 A. M. and a memorial service for Mrs. Richard Morgart.

Divine worship at Zion Sunday 7.30 P. M.

The Always Faithful Class of the Cove Sunday School held a party at the home of Samuel F. Diehl, February 15th 1919 in honor of his grand daughter Mabel. The following persons were present, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Diehl, Dennis A. Whetstone, Misses, Verna, Jennima, Virginia, Ruth, Irma, Maud, Raie, Bertha, and Ruth Koontz, Flora, and Maya Shoemaker, Veda, and Agnes Bohn, Carrie Corbin, Bertha Whetstone, Ethel Swartzwelder, Bertha Knisely, Zella Swartz, Messrs. Walter Schaffer, Roy Claude, Walter and Samuel Diehl, Stanley, Ray, Andrew and Joe Diehl, Ansel Smith, Ralph Hunt, Harold Swartzwelder, Carl Shoemaker.

Refreshments were served at a late hour and everybody said they had a very pleasant evening.

St. John's Reformed Church, Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor

Sunday school 10 A. M. at 11 A. M. the Rev. J. F. Bucher of China will bring the message to the congregation. At 7.30 P. M. a "kingdom" service in charge of the men. A men's choir and other special music.

A place and a welcome for all.

Respond to an Important Case

To Whom This May Concern:

I have just completed a list of the names of all parties that have served in the Office of County Treasurer since 1771 or from the creation of Bedford County to the present, and propose to arrange same on a chart for in the treasurers office with the years that they have served and as many of their photographs as I can secure, and as I have no way by which to know the relatives or descendants or friends of a number of them, I am making this appeal to any and all that may be able to render me any assistance, be through the Office of the County papers, and I do assure all that any assistance that may be rendered me will be heartily received. Any picture, photograph or any little contribution that any one may care to give will be kindly accepted.

The names of all contributors will become a part of the history of the chart.

The names of those that I have no way of knowing are as follows:

Samuel Davidson, John Frazer, Bernard Dougherty, David Espy, Anthony Nawgel, Henry Wertz Jr, George Henry, Josiah Espy, Jacob Bonnett, Thos. R. Gettys, James Williams, Dr. John H. Hoffus, Josiah Barclay, Henry Williams, John A. Blodget, George W. Bowman, Josiah W. Duncan, John Mower, Samuel M. Taylor, Lawrence Talliaferro, William Schafer, John Ansd, John Taylor David Over, A. J. Sandom, J. Q. Ghar, Isaac Mengle.

Please let me hear from any one that may be interested in any of the above names. Thanking you in advance. I am,

Very kindly yours,

S. A. Cessna

FOR SALE:—Thoroughbred Chester White Sow, and Boar, call or address A. J. SHAFER Bedford, Pa. Rt. 2

Feb. 21, 2ti.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Harry C. Mock, late of Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to the undersigned.

J. IRVIN MOCK

Administrator

Woodbury, Pa.

SIMON H. SELL, Attorney
Feb. 21, 6ti.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of John E. Garlinger, late of Schellsburg Borough, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

MARY ALICE GARLINGER,

Administratrix

Feb. 21, 6ti.

LOST:—On February 8, between Cumberland and Centerville, suit box and small suit case. Finder please return same to Mrs. Chauncey Claiborn Everatt, Pa. Care of Scott Hays and receive reward.

Feb. 21, 1ti.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Rev. John H. Zinn, deceased. The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County Penna: to construe the will of Rev. John H. Zinn, late of East St. Clair Township, deceased, and make full and complete distribution of the balance remaining in the hands of J. H. Moses and H. E. Mason Executors of the last will of the said Rev. John H. Zinn, deceased will sit for the purpose of his appointment at the Court House in the Borough of Bedford, on Monday, the 17th day of March 1919, at 10 o'clock A. M. when and where persons interested in said estate must appear or be forever debarred from any share in said estate.

EMORY D. CLAAR

Auditor

E. M. PENNELL, Esq.—Attorney
Feb. 21, 3ti.

FOR SALE:—Gray road baby carriage, reversible in first class condition. Inquire at

STIVERS STABLES

Feb. 21, 2ti.

PUBLIC SALE
Tuesday, February 25, at 12.30 P. M. H. R. Kagarise 1 and one half miles south west of Osterburg station and 1 mile north of Reynoldsdale, will sell live stock, farm implements and some household goods.

Feb. 21, 1ti

PUBLIC SALE
On Friday, February 28th, 1919 J. R. Mowry of Milligan's Cove, Harison Township will have sale to dispose of the following personal property:

Ensilage cutter and shredder combined, binder, mowers, hay rake, harrows, plows, potato digger, drill, buggy, fanning mill, bobsleds, wagons, harness, two horses, 8 an 12 years, 8 milk cows, soon fresh, 2 heifers, 3 calves, brood sow and pigs, hay, oats, rye, stoves, separator, chairs, picks, and a host of other articles.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

Sale begins at 12 o'clock noon sharp.

BLAIR EVANS, Auctioneer.

President's Speech.

(Continued from fifth page)

have followed your sufferings with the feeling that we were witnessing one of the most heroic and, may I add at the same time, satisfactory things in the world. Satisfactory because it showed the strength of human spirit, the indomitable power of women and men alike to sustain any burden if the cause was great enough. In an ordinary war there might have been some shrinking, some sinking of effort, but this was not an ordinary war. This was a war not only to redeem France from an enemy but to redeem the world from an enemy and France therefore, and the women of France, strengthened their hearts to sustain the world. I hope that strain has not been in vain. I know that it has not been in vain. This war has been popular and unlike other wars in that it seemed sometimes as if the chief strain was behind the lines and not at the lines. It took so many men to conduct the war that older men and women at home had to carry the nation. Not only so, but the industries of the nation were almost as much a part of the fighting as the things that took place at the front. So it is for that reason that I have said to those with whom I am at present associated that this must be the peoples' peace because this was the peoples' war. The people won this war, not governments, and the people must reap the benefits of the war. At every turn we must see to it that it is not an adjustment between governments merely but an arrangement for the peace and security of men and women everywhere. Little, obscure sufferings and daily unknown privations, unspeakable sufferings of the heart are tragical things of this war. They have been borne at home and the center of home is woman. My heart goes out to you, therefore, ladies, in a very unusual degree, and I welcome this opportunity to bring you this message, not from myself merely but from the great people whom I represent.

Unearned Wealth Unenjoyed

I was leaning against the railing on the Broadwalk at Atlantic City, watching the crowd as it passed on that world famous promenade.

There were two middle-aged gentlemen standing beside me commenting on the various people whom they knew in the procession, and as a young couple approached in a rolling chair one said:

"See that young fellow in the rolling chair coming toward us? Well, his whole life was ruined by having a rich relative die, and leave him a bunch of money."

"I remember some five years ago, he was a hustling young business man, full of initiative and 'pep' and it was predicted that he would make his mark in the business world."

"Look at him now, spending all his time in idle pleasure; centering his thoughts on having a good time. I tell you, money is a curse to such as he; he will drift from place to place, always spending never creating."

"He does not know the pleasure of thinking out certain projects, then working for their consummation—the pleasure that only comes to those who have rendered service."

"Why, he does not get half the good and joy out of the full course dinner that he eats at some high-priced hotel that the hard-working man eats out of the humble meal he does at home after a hard day's work."

"Take it from me, the only people who truly enjoy the value of money are those who have had to work for it."

As I continued my stroll along the walk I thought there's an awful lot of truth in what he said.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Sarah C. Fickes, late of Snake Spring Township, Bedford County, Pa. deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

WALTER A. FOOR

Administrator

Six Mile Run, Pa.
FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney
Feb. 14 6ti.

FOR SALE:—Buggies, wagons, harness, and farming utensils of all kinds. Also a unique baby carriage, good as new, rubber tires.

STIVERS STABLES,

Bedford, Pa.
Feb. 14, 2ti.

NOTICE.
Auctioneer. I will call sales on reasonable terms. Called all kinds of sales for years. Phone or write. County phone No. 326L.

FRANK J. SMITH,

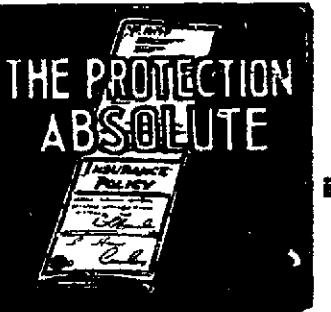
Auctioneer

Bedford, Pa., R. F. D. No. 2
Jan. 3 3 mos

P. J. Zabriskie, Supt. Jersey City Stock Yards Company, Jersey City, New Jersey.

Says: We used RATSNAP purchased of you about our plant for the extermination of rats with marked success. It is a wonderful preparation it did beyond question all you claimed it would do—killing the rodents, driving them from their haunts and eliminating odors arising from their death. We cheerfully endorse its use in places infested with vermin. Four sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$3.00.

Sold by Moten Hardware Co.



Begin 1919
Right

Begin it by protecting your dependants against your sudden death by taking out a policy today. Ask us about our convertible policy.

J. ROY CESSNA

SALE CRIER.

I will call all kinds of sales at a very reasonable price. Call on or address

W. T. ROBERTS
Chaneysville, Pa.
Jan. 24 to April 4

PUBLIC SALE

On Wednesday, February 26 1919 James O. Gephart will sell the following personal property at his residence one mile north of Cessna:

4 horses, 17 head cattle, 17 hogs, 2 wagons, binder, mower, drill, tedder, rake, cultivators, plows, other implements. All machinery up-to-date almost like new. Buggy, sleigh, 7 sets harness and gears, saddle stoves, heater, separator, cupboards, sofas, meat benches, grinder, stuffer, cross-cut saws, and many other articles. Corn, oats and buckwheat.

Sale to begin at 9 o'clock sharp. H. E. MASON, Auctioneer.
Jan. 31, 3ti

PUBLIC SALE

On Thursday March 6, 1919, at 12 o'clock noon sharp Walter A. Foore will sell the following personal property of the late Sarah C. Fickes at her late home in Snake Spring Township:—Saxton, Automobile three horses, 3 cattle, two brood sows and pigs, chickens, wagons, carriages, plows, rakes, harness, grain drill, harrows, etc. Organ, separator, corn, wheat, copper kettle, tables, chairs, sewing machine, and many other articles.

Terms:—\$5.00 or less cash. Over \$5.00 a credit of six months.

FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney

WASHINGTON'S
BOOK ACCOUNT

Tomorrow the 22nd, we pay special tribute once more to George Washington.

His book account showing his receipts and expenditures as General of the Army is a model of accuracy and neatness. It's all in his own hand-writing. He accepted no pay for his services, only reimbursement for his actual expenditures.

A Check Account is a Record of All Your Receipts and Expenditures. We furnish the Supplies Free.

HARTLEY
BANKING CO.

Bedford, Pa.
Where you feel at Home

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of David F. Ake, late of the Township of King, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

WILLIAM N. AKE
Administrator

St. Clairsville, Pa.
Feb. 7, w6

FOR SALE:—Two fine building lots on Juliana Heights, size 60x240 feet Inquire of.

J. A. PARRISH,
Bedford, Pa.
Feb. 14, 2ti.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of David H. Fair, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa. deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Harry S. Suder,
Harry C. Hiltner,
S. W. Rittger
Administrators
New Buena Vista

E. M. Pennell, Attorney,
Jan. 17, 6ti.